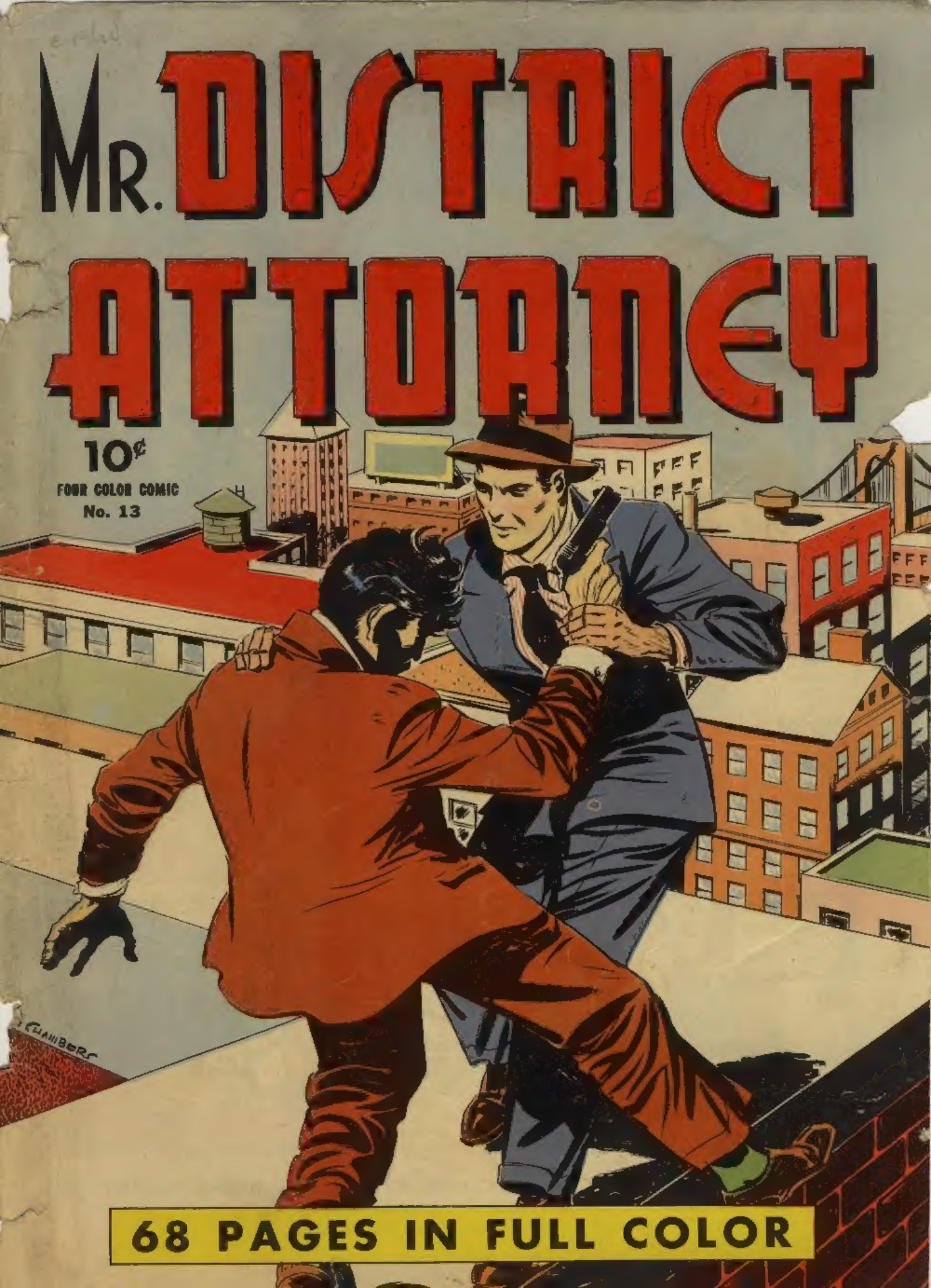
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

10¢

FOUR COLOR COMIC
No. 13



68 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

Mr. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

DRAWN by MAURICE KASHUBA

CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE, DEFENDER OF TRUTH, GUARDIAN OF OUR FUNDAMENTAL RIGHTS OF LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

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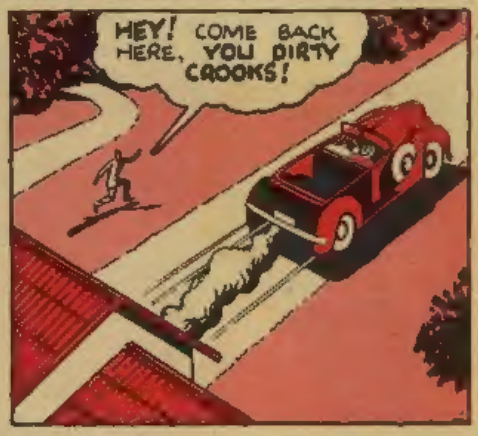
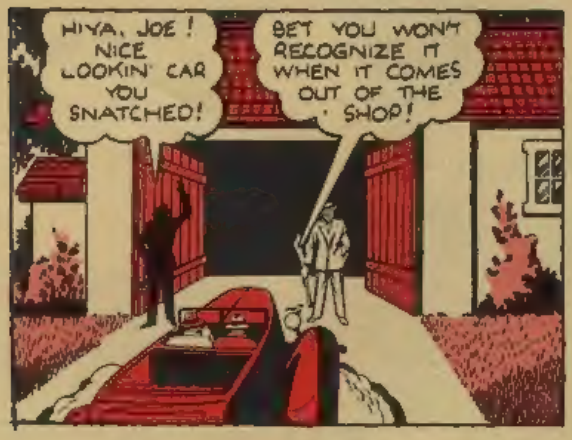
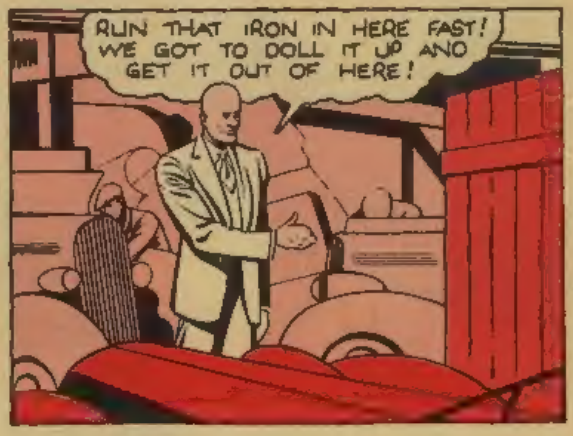
A NEW CAR IS PARKED OUTSIDE A HOUSE IN A RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT. SUDDENLY...

USING THE TOOLS AND TRICKS OF THEIR PROFESSION, THE CAR THIEVES GET AWAY!





THE STOLEN CAR ENTERS THE INNOCENT-LOOKING BARN WHICH IN REALITY IS A "MAKE-OVER" SHOP FOR STOLEN CARS.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, No. 13—PUBLISHED BY DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

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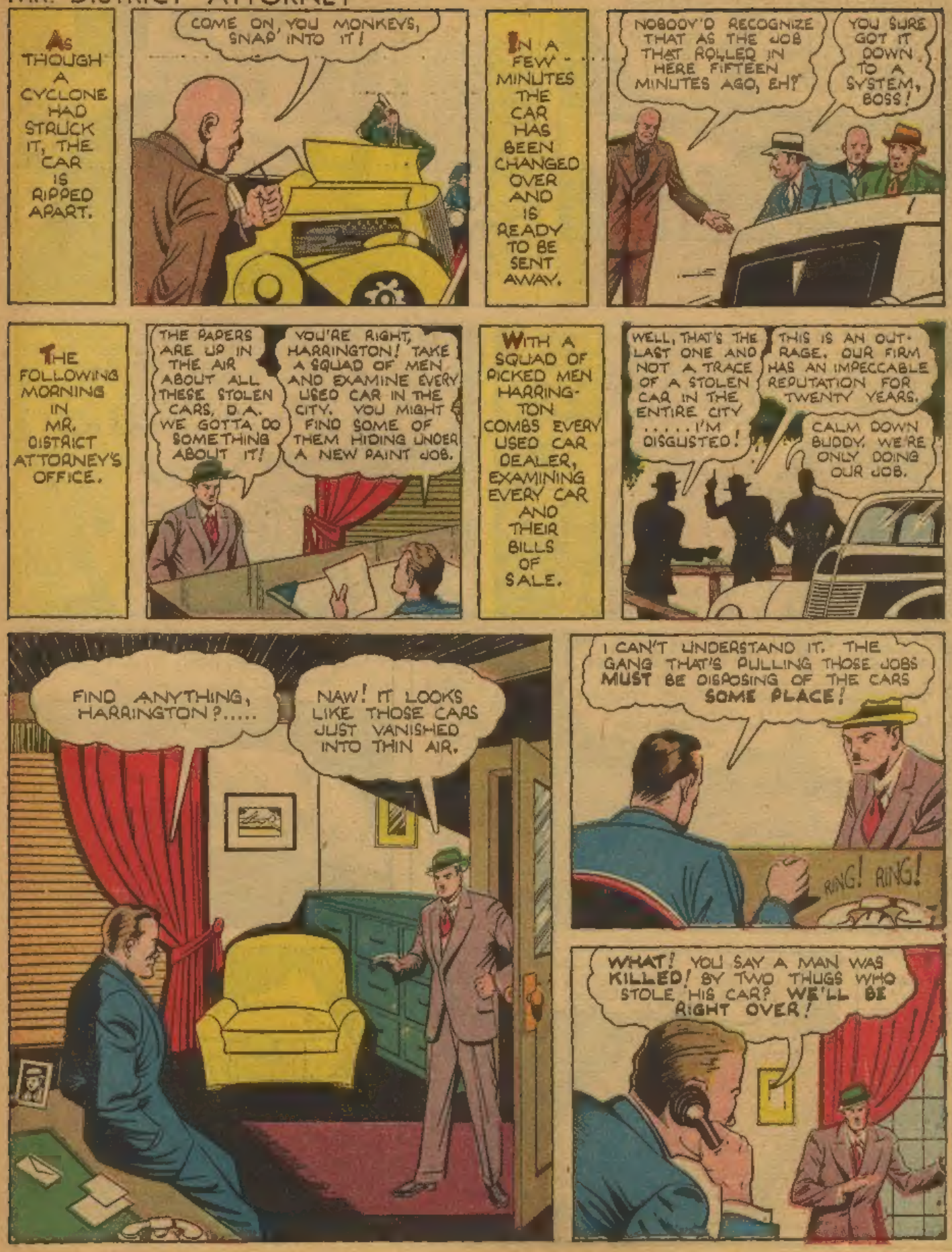
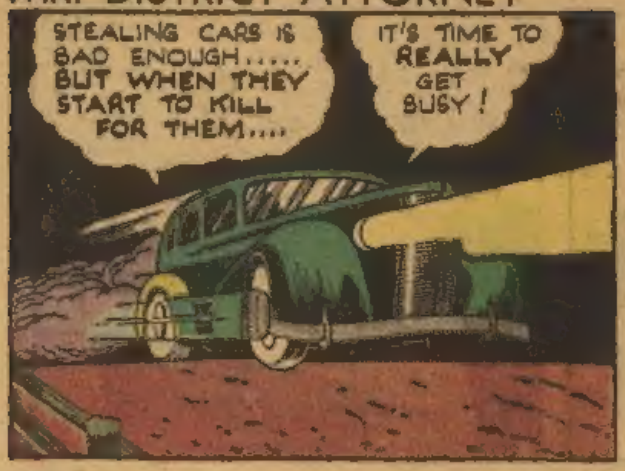
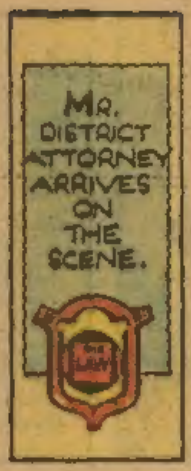
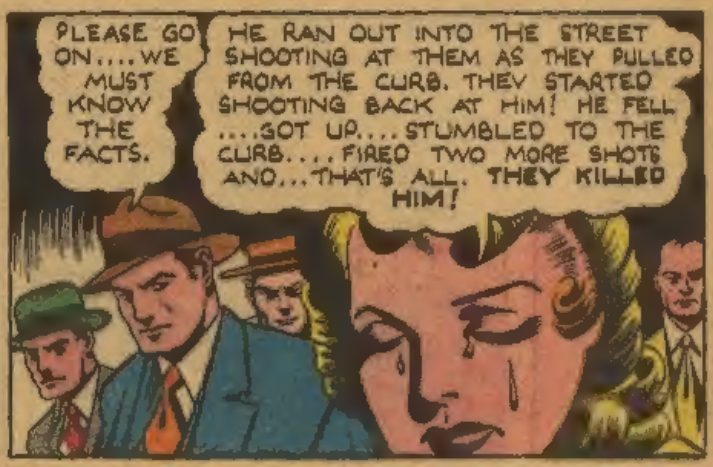
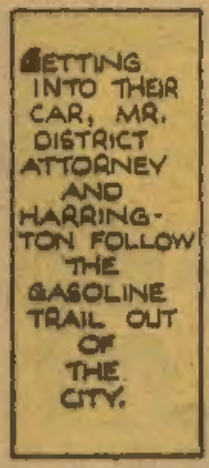

AS THOUGH A CYCLONE HAD STRUCK IT, THE CAR IS RIPPED APART.
COME ON, YOU MONKEYS, SNAP INTO IT!
IN A FEW MINUTES THE CAR HAS BEEN CHANGED OVER AND IS READY TO BE SENT AWAY.
NOBODY'D RECOGNIZE THAT AS THE JOB THAT ROLLED IN HERE FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO, EH?
YOU SURE GOT IT DOWN TO A SYSTEM, BOSS!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.
THE PAPERS ARE UP IN THE AIR ABOUT ALL THESE STOLEN CARS, D.A. WE GOTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRINGTON! TAKE A SQUAD OF MEN AND EXAMINE EVERY USED CAR IN THE CITY. YOU MIGHT FIND SOME OF THEM HIDING UNDER A NEW PAINT JOB.
WITH A SQUAD OF PICKED MEN HARRINGTON COMBS EVERY USED CAR DEALER, EXAMINING EVERY CAR AND THEIR BILLS OF SALE.
WELL, THAT'S THE LAST ONE AND NOT A TRACE OF A STOLEN CAR IN THE ENTIRE CITY ..... I'M DISGUSTED!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE. OUR FIRM HAS AN IMPECCABLE REPUTATION FOR TWENTY YEARS.
CALM DOWN BUDDY, WE'RE ONLY DOING OUR JOB.
FIND ANYTHING, HARRINGTON?.....
NAW! IT LOOKS LIKE THOSE CARS JUST VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. THE GANG THAT'S PULLING THOSE JOBS MUST BE DISPOSING OF THE CARS SOME PLACE!
RING! RING!
WHAT! YOU SAY A MAN WAS KILLED! BY TWO THUGS WHO STOLE HIS CAR? WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

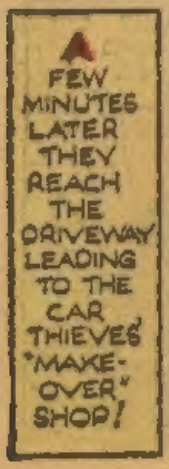
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

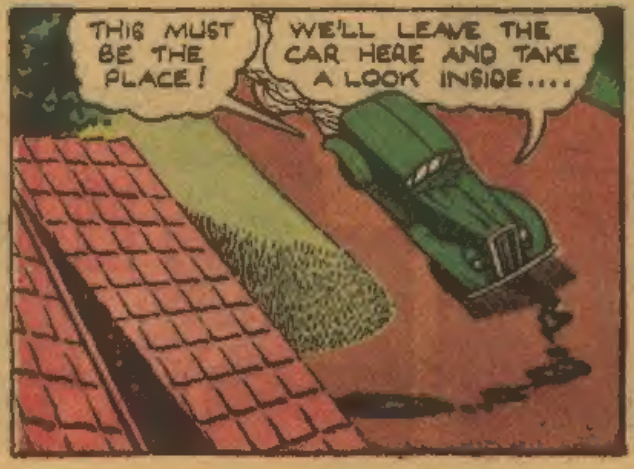




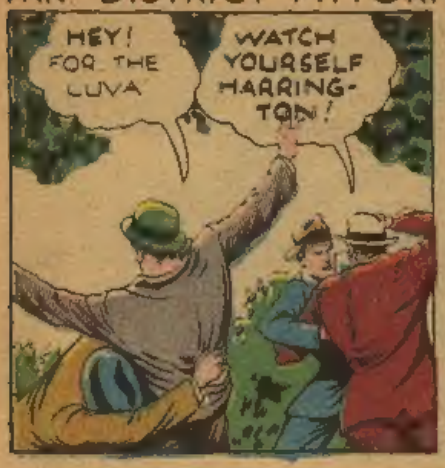




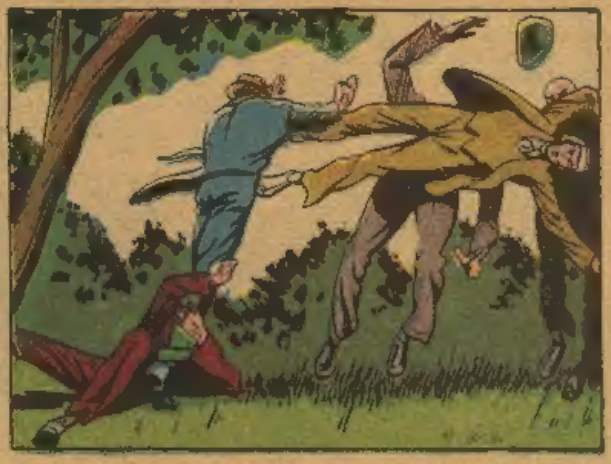




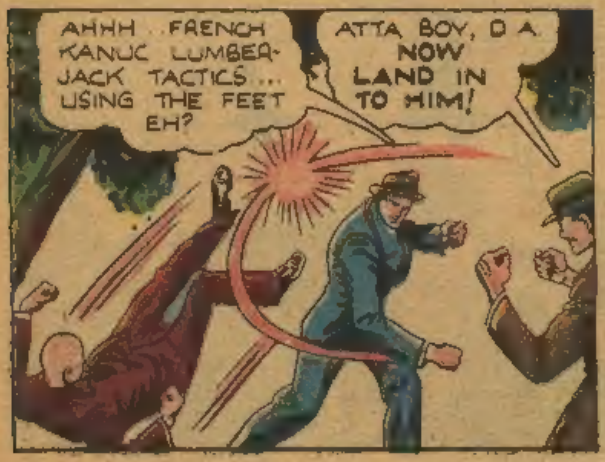
MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY



DESPITE OVER-WHELMING ODDS, MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRING-TON HOLD THEIR OWN...



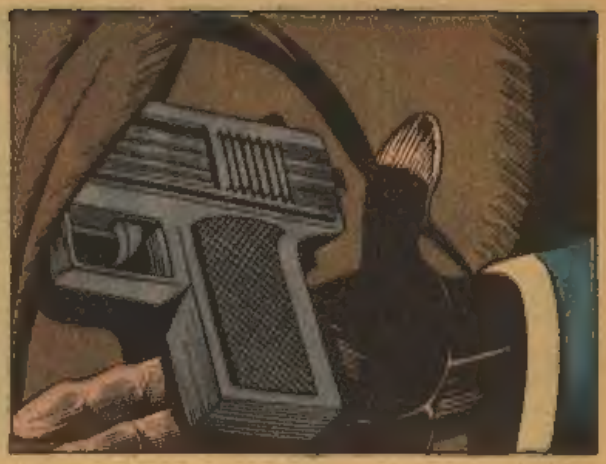
BUT FINALLY THEY ARE SUBDUED AND CAPTURED.



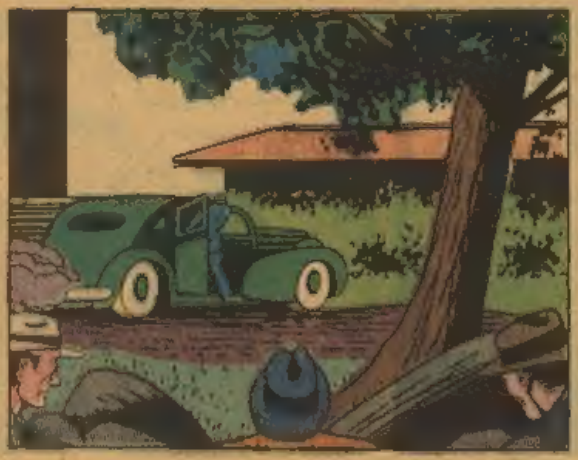
THE BOSS FALLS TO THE GROUND— MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOLLOWS HIS ADVANTAGE QUICKLY...

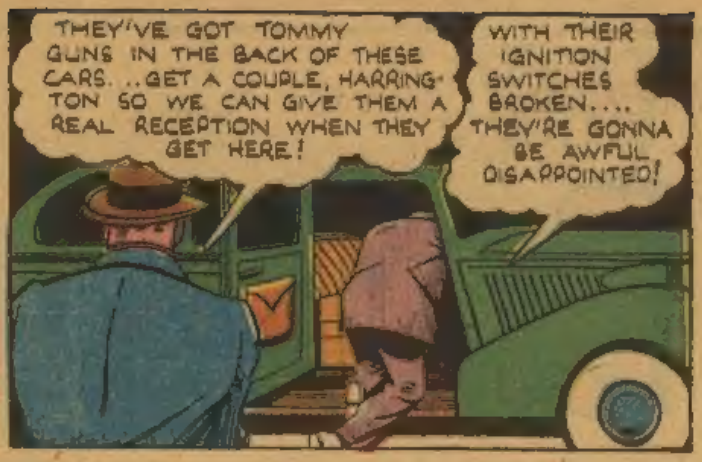
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

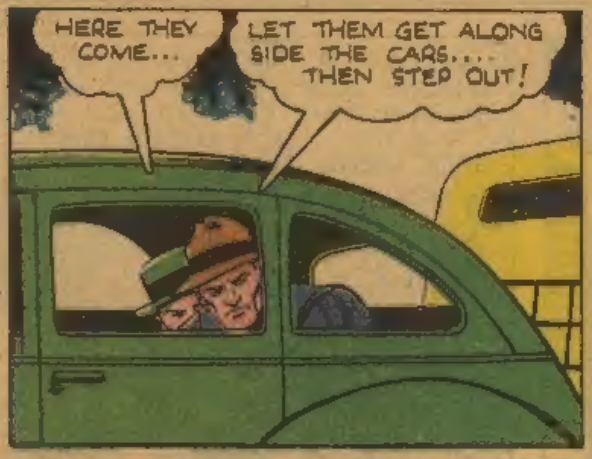
SUDDENLY, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S HAND FINDS THE GUN IN THE BOSS'S BACK POCKET....



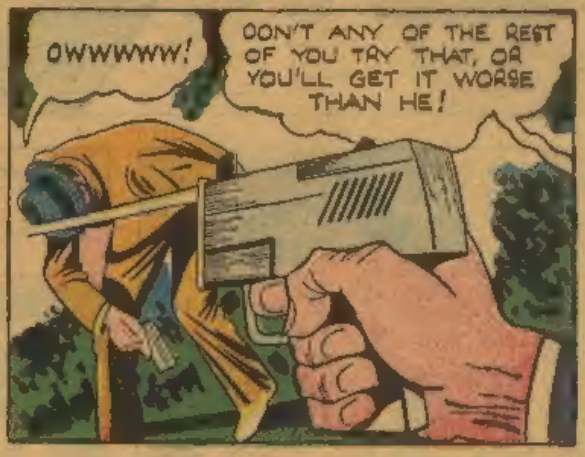
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON SUCCESSFULLY EFFECT THEIR BOLD ESCAPE!







DROPPING TO THE GROUND WITH THUNDERBOLT SPEED, D.A. WHIPS A HAIL OF BULLETS AT THE GANGSTER WHILE HARRINGTON COVERS THE REST.



THE FOLLOWING DAY A BLAZING HEADLINE FRONTS THE NEWSPAPER!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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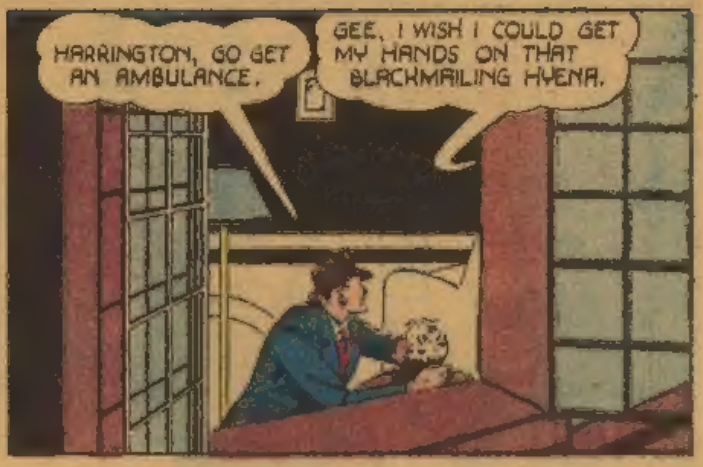
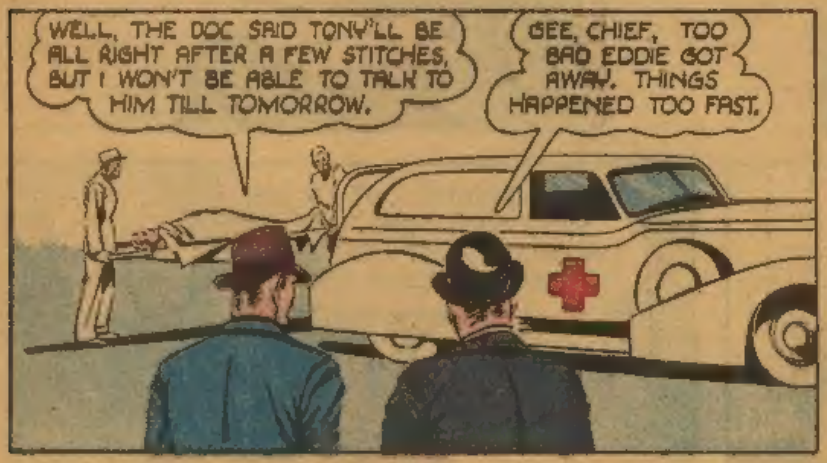
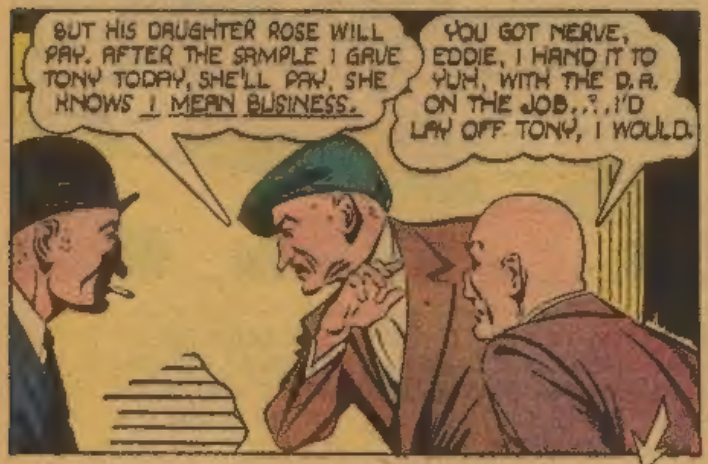
CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE.... DEFENDER OF TRUTH.... GUARDIAN OF OUR FUNDAMENTAL RIGHTS OF LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

NO USE, WE'LL NEVER GET HIM IN THIS MESS OF ALLEYS.
THE RAT, DID YOU SEE POOR TONY'S FACE? HE SLASHED IT WITH A RAZOR.


HARRINGTON, GO GET AN AMBULANCE.
GEE, I WISH I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THAT BLACKMAILING HYENA.


WELL, THE DOC SAID TONY'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER A FEW STITCHES, BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO TALK TO HIM TILL TOMORROW.
GEE, CHIEF, TOO BAD EDDIE GOT AWAY. THINGS HAPPENED TOO FAST.

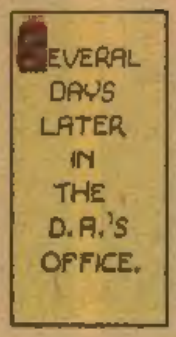
MEANWHILE.
I.... WELL, IF IT ISN'T ENGLISH EDDIE COMIN' BACK.
TONY GIVE YUH A DOWN PAYMENT?
BLIME, IF I DIDN'T RUN IN A SPOT OF BAD LUCK, FELLAHS.

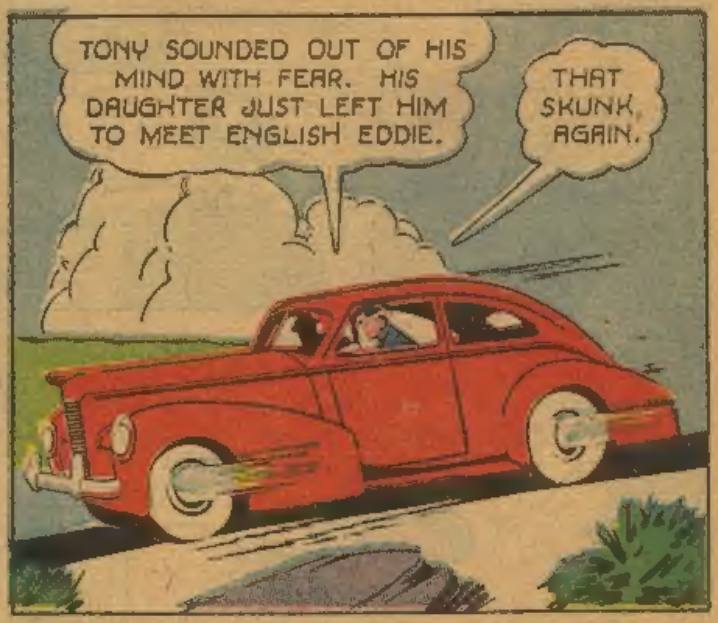

BUT HIS DAUGHTER ROSE WILL PAY. AFTER THE SAMPLE I GAVE TONY TODAY, SHE'LL PAY. SHE KNOWS I MEAN BUSINESS.
YOU GOT NERVE, EDDIE, I HAND IT TO YUH, WITH THE D.A. ON THE JOB,.?.,!'D LAY OFF TONY, I WOULD.

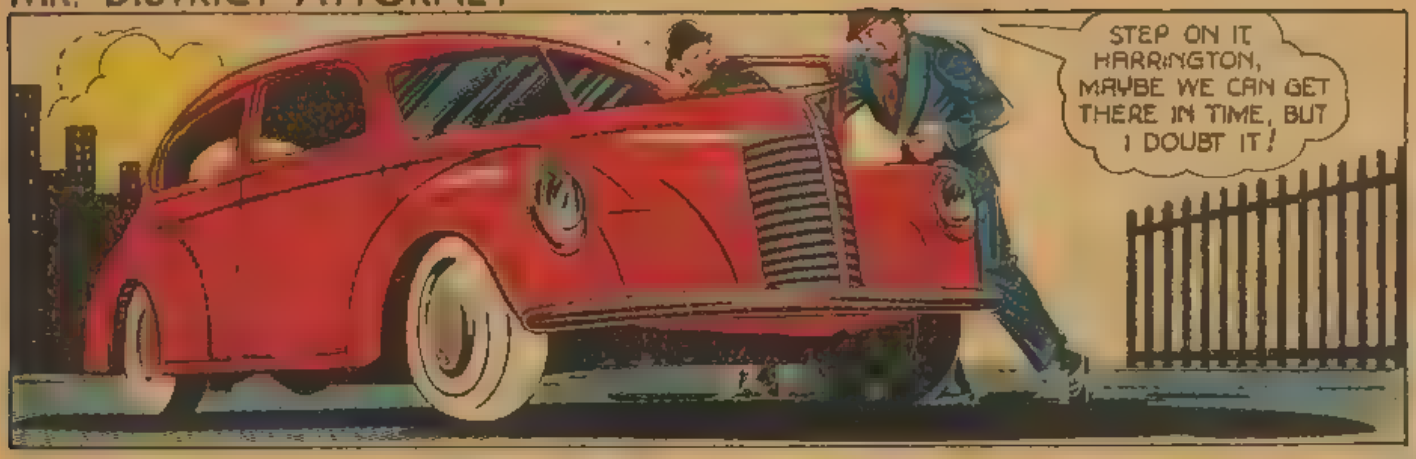
I.... HEY, WHAT YAH GOIN' TER DOO, EDDIE?
A BIT OF PRACTICE, EH WHAT? THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS A BLOW GUN.
WELL, WHAT DO YUH SAY TO THAT!

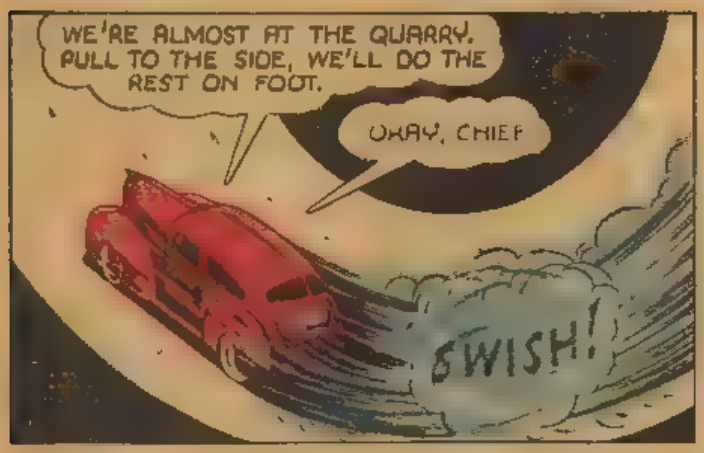
I.... BOY! THAT'S SHOOTIN'..... SAY, HOW FAR DOES THAT BLOW GUN CARRY?
UP TO FIFTY YARDS, JOLLY GOOD, WHAT? AND MIND YOU IT'S SILENT!
!

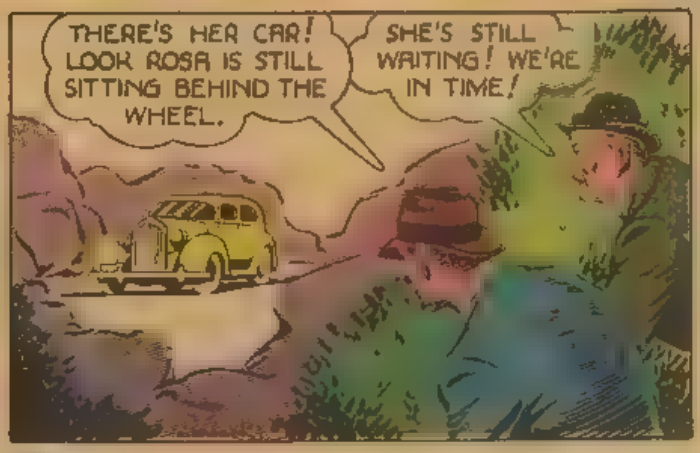
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

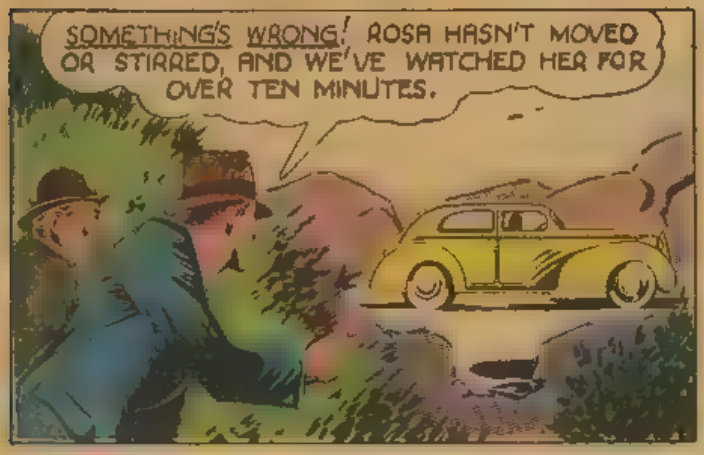


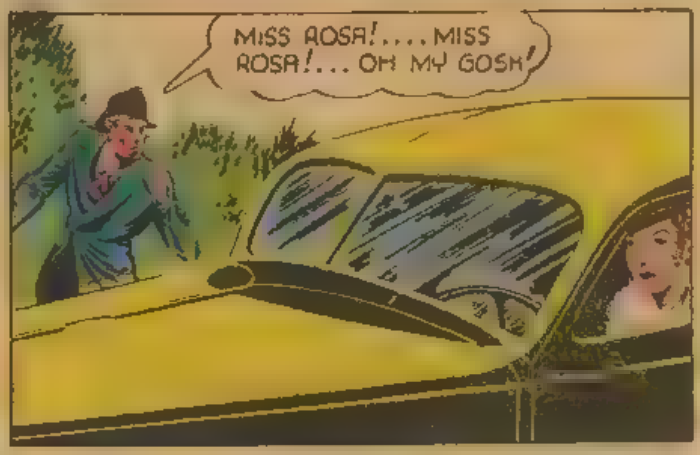


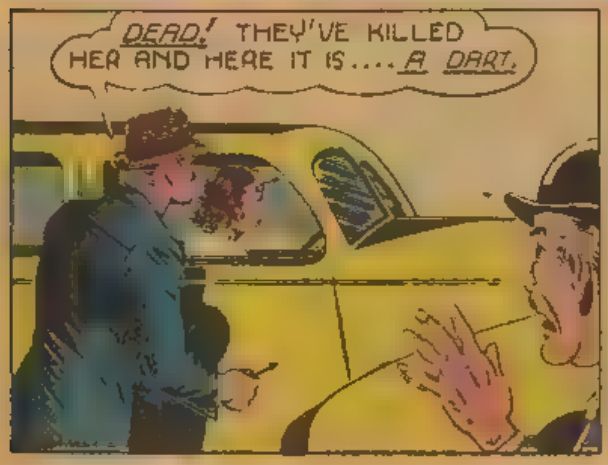

STEP ON IT HARRINGTON, MAYBE WE CAN GET THERE IN TIME, BUT I DOUBT IT!

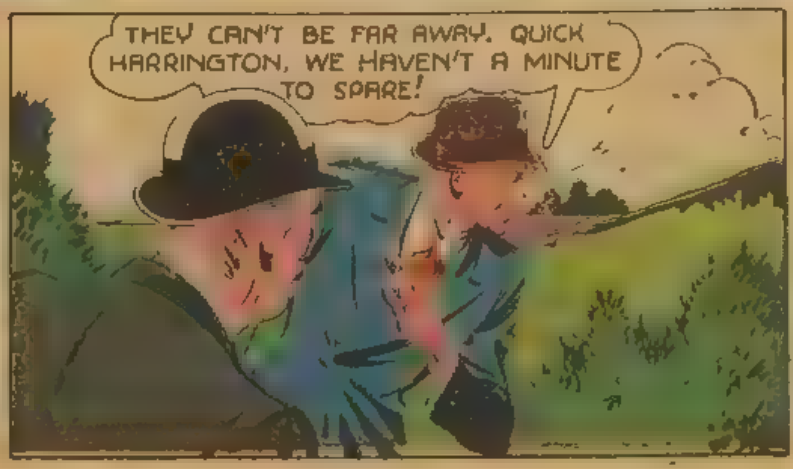

WE'RE ALMOST AT THE QUARRY. PULL TO THE SIDE, WE'LL DO THE REST ON FOOT.
OKAY, CHIEF
SWISH!


THERE'S HER CAR! LOOK ROSA IS STILL SITTING BEHIND THE WHEEL.
SHE'S STILL WAITING! WE'RE IN TIME!

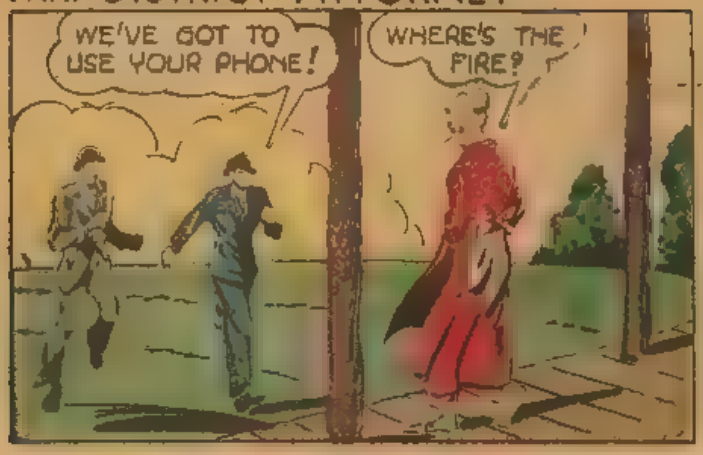

SOMETHING'S WRONG! ROSA HASN'T MOVED OR STIRRED, AND WE'VE WATCHED HER FOR OVER TEN MINUTES.

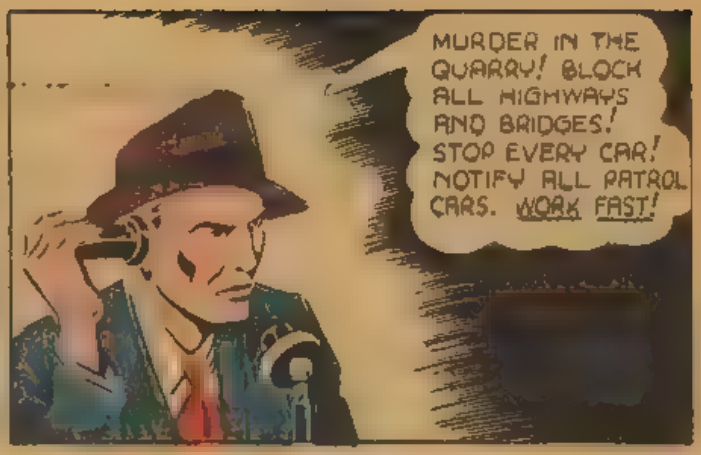

MISS ROSA!....MISS ROSA!...OH MY GOSH!

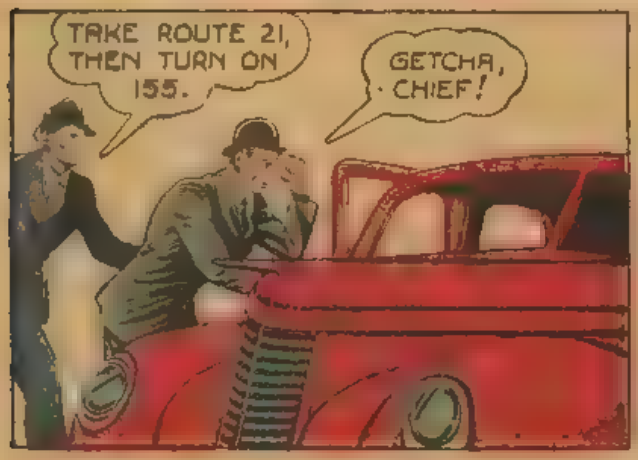

DEAD! THEY'VE KILLED HER AND HERE IT IS....A DART.


THEY CAN'T BE FAR AWAY. QUICK HARRINGTON, WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO SPARE!

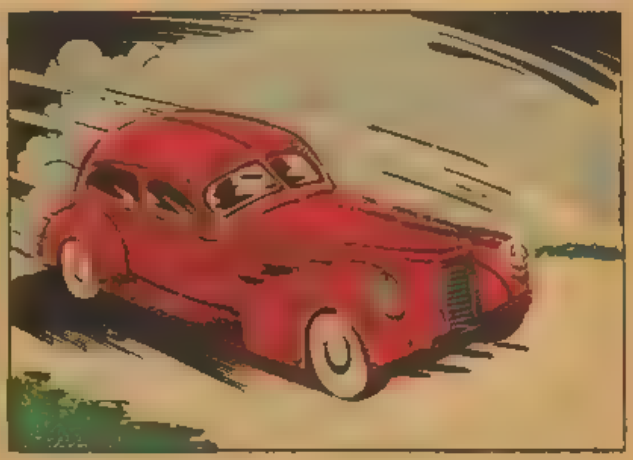
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

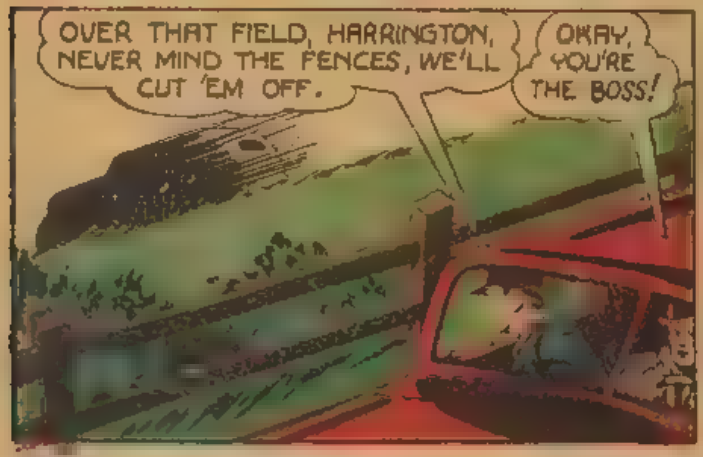


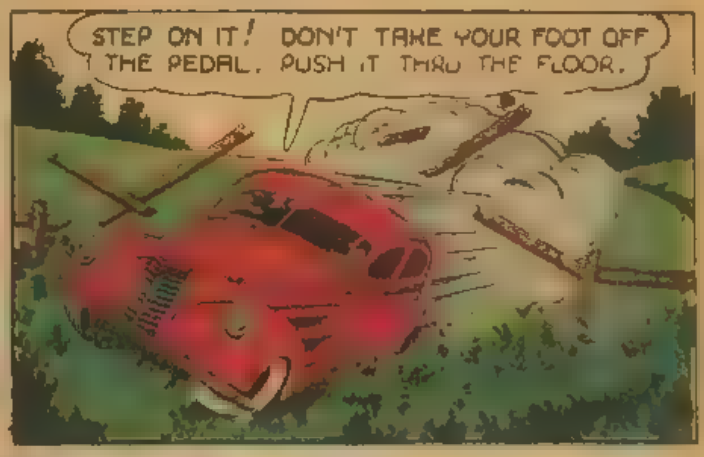




THE D.A. RACES FOR TIME!







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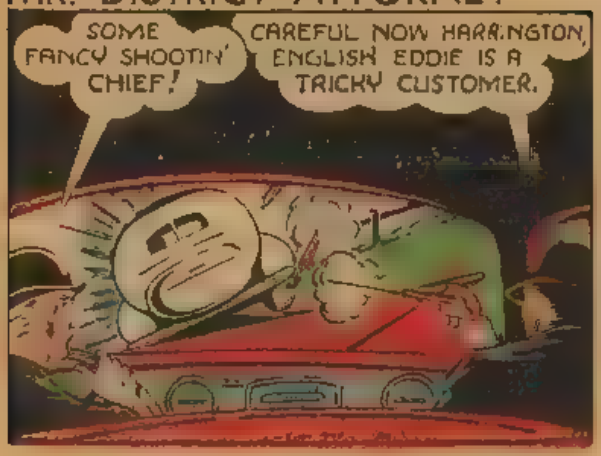
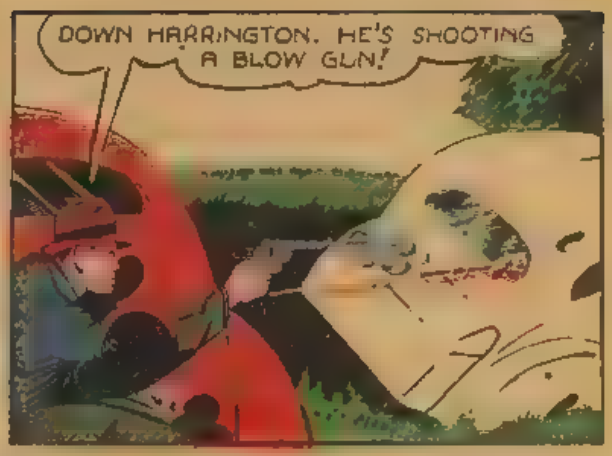
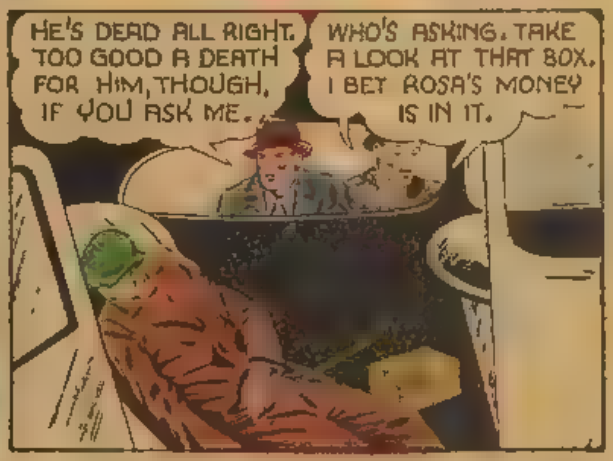
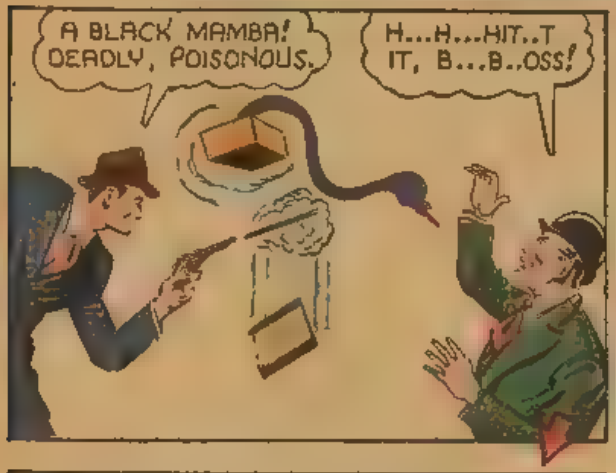


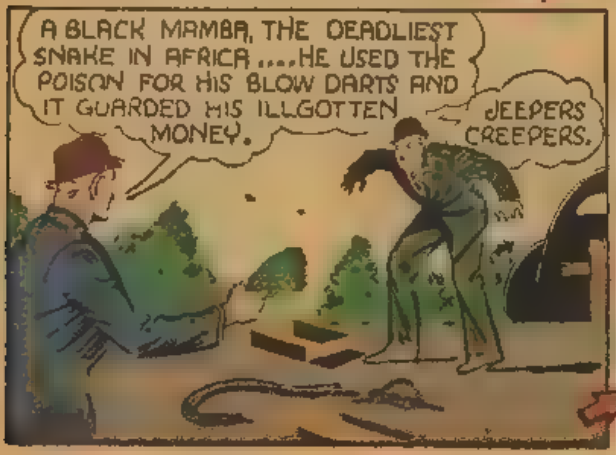
CORNERED, ENGLISH EDDIE ONCE MORE USES HIS DEADLY BLOW GUN

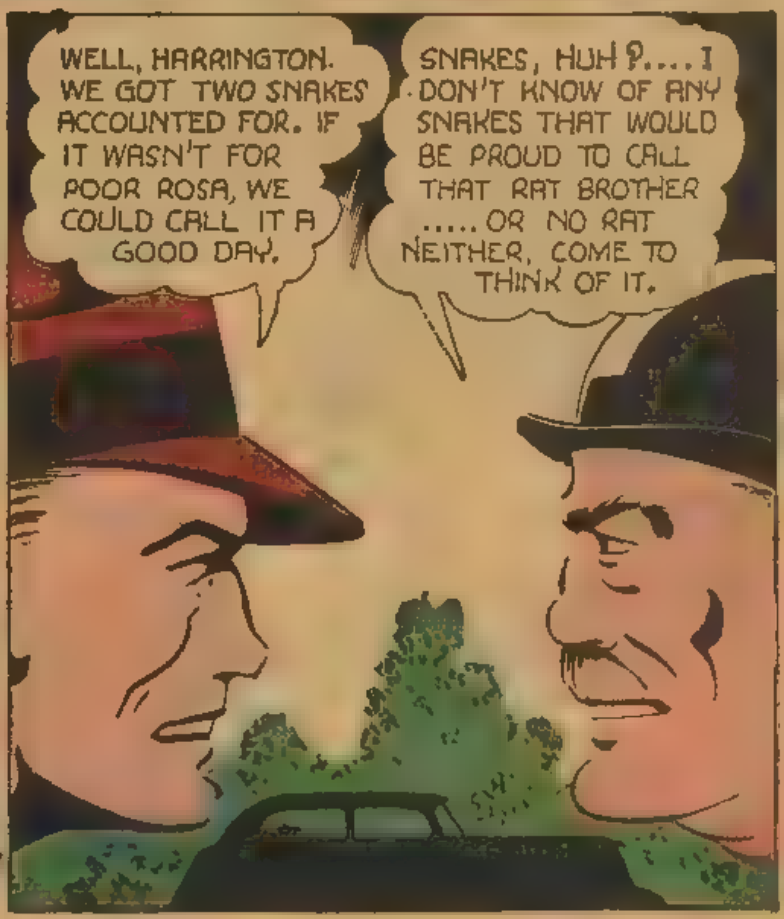


THEIR RAPID FIRE RIDDLES THE SEAT BEHIND WHICH ENGLISH EDDIE IS HIDING!





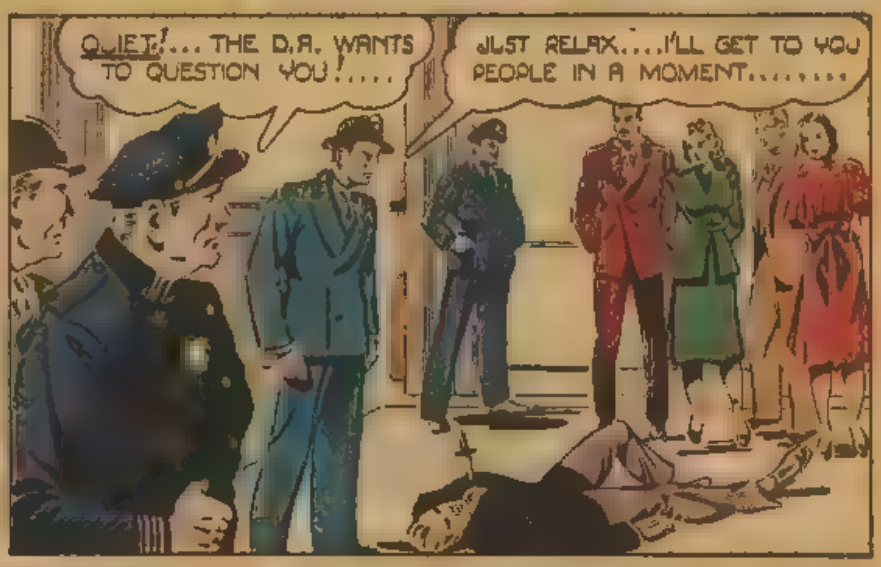


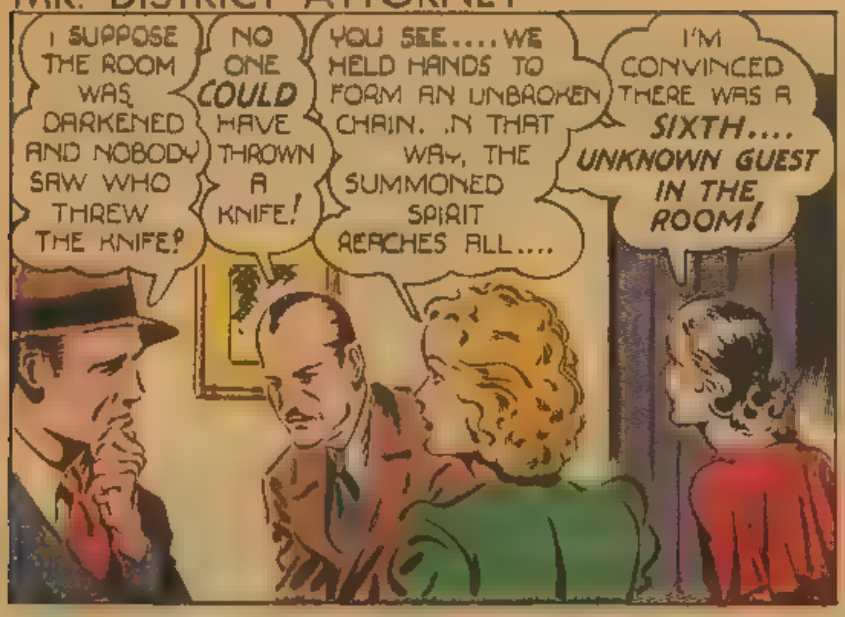


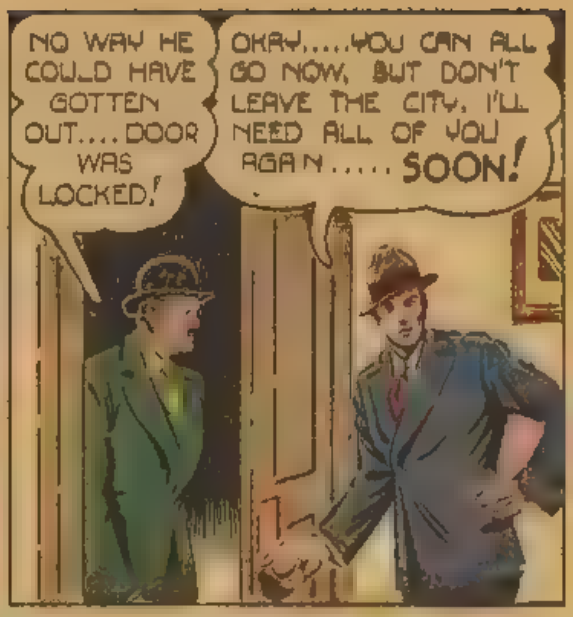
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

COPR., 1941, BY PHILLIPS H. LORD, INC.

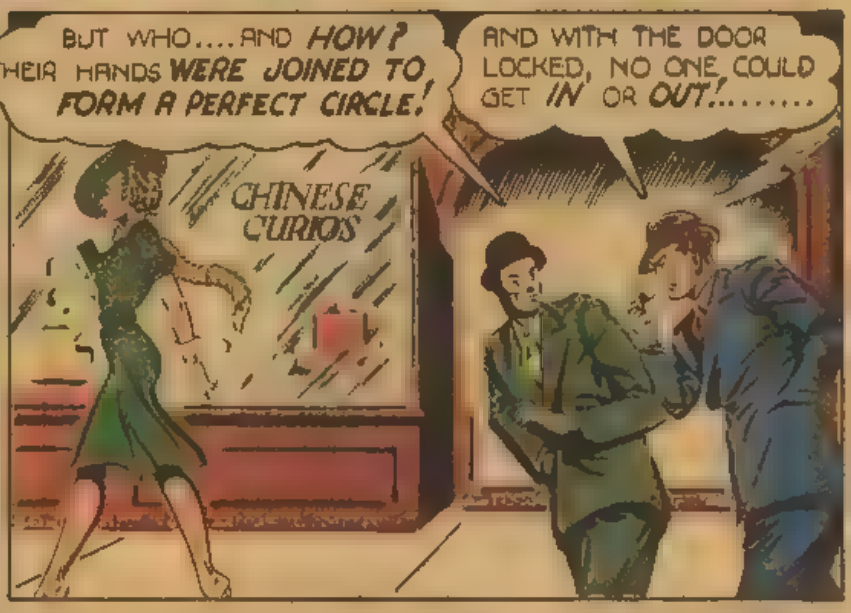
DRAWN BY MAURICE KASHUBA

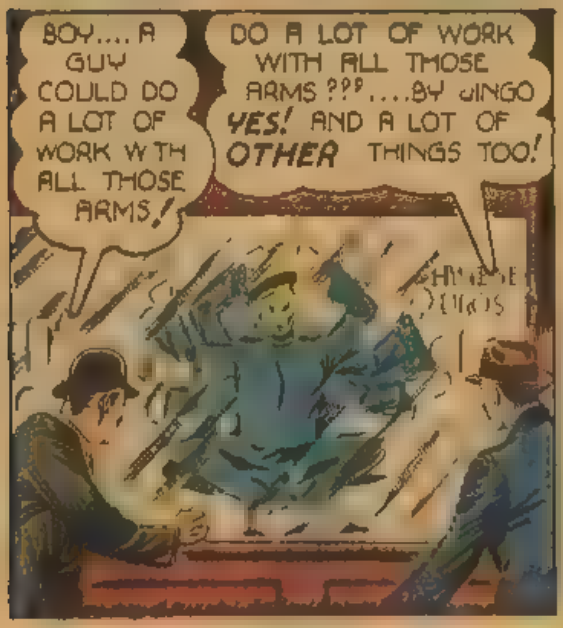



I SUPPOSE THE ROOM WAS DARKENED AND NOBODY SAW WHO THREW THE KNIFE?
NO ONE COULD HAVE THROWN A KNIFE!
YOU SEE.... WE HELD HANDS TO FORM AN UNBROKEN CHAIN. IN THAT WAY, THE SUMMONED SPIRIT REACHES ALL....
I'M CONVINCED THERE WAS A SIXTH.... UNKNOWN GUEST IN THE ROOM!

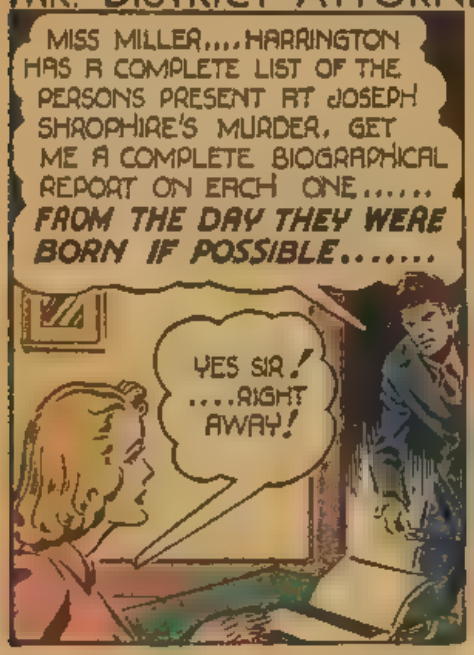

NO WAY HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT.... DOOR WAS LOCKED!
OKAY.... YOU CAN ALL GO NOW, BUT DON'T LEAVE THE CITY. I'LL NEED ALL OF YOU AGAIN..... SOON!

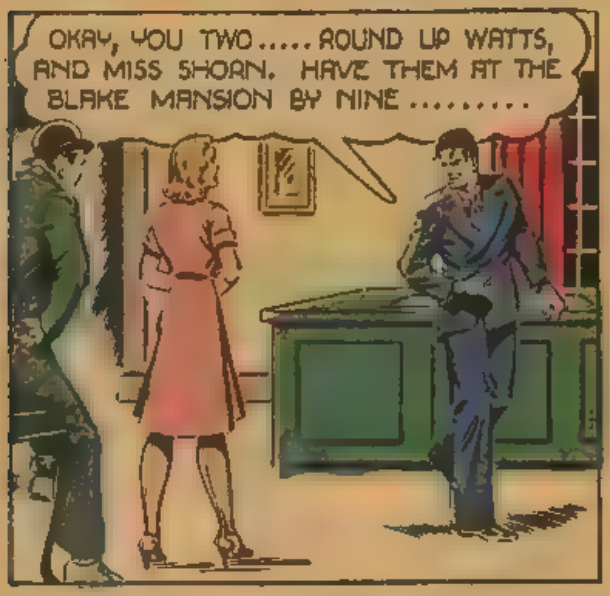
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT BOSS? ..... ANY IDEAS?
I'M STUMPED, HARRINGTON.... SOMEONE MUST HAVE THROWN THAT KNIFE ..... SOMEONE IN THE ROOM!


BUT WHO.... AND HOW? THEIR HANDS WERE JOINED TO FORM A PERFECT CIRCLE!
AND WITH THE DOOR LOCKED, NO ONE COULD GET IN OR OUT!.....
CHINESE CURIOS

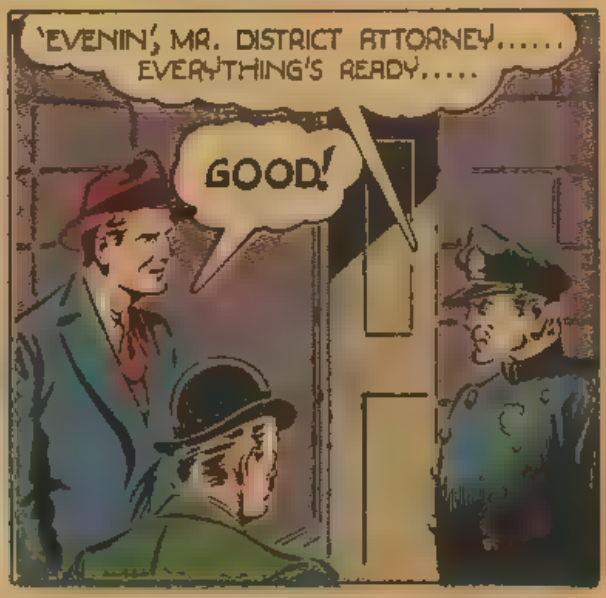

BOY.... A GUY COULD DO A LOT OF WORK WITH ALL THOSE ARMS!
DO A LOT OF WORK WITH ALL THOSE ARMS ???.... BY JINGO YES! AND A LOT OF OTHER THINGS TOO!

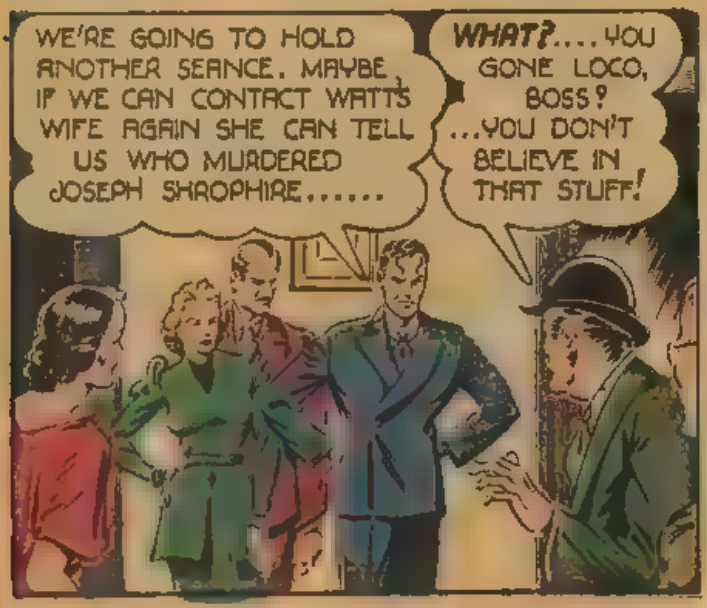
.....COME ON, HARRINGTON .... I'VE GOT A HUNCH!
YOU SURE GET IDEAS IN FUNNY PLACES, BOSS!



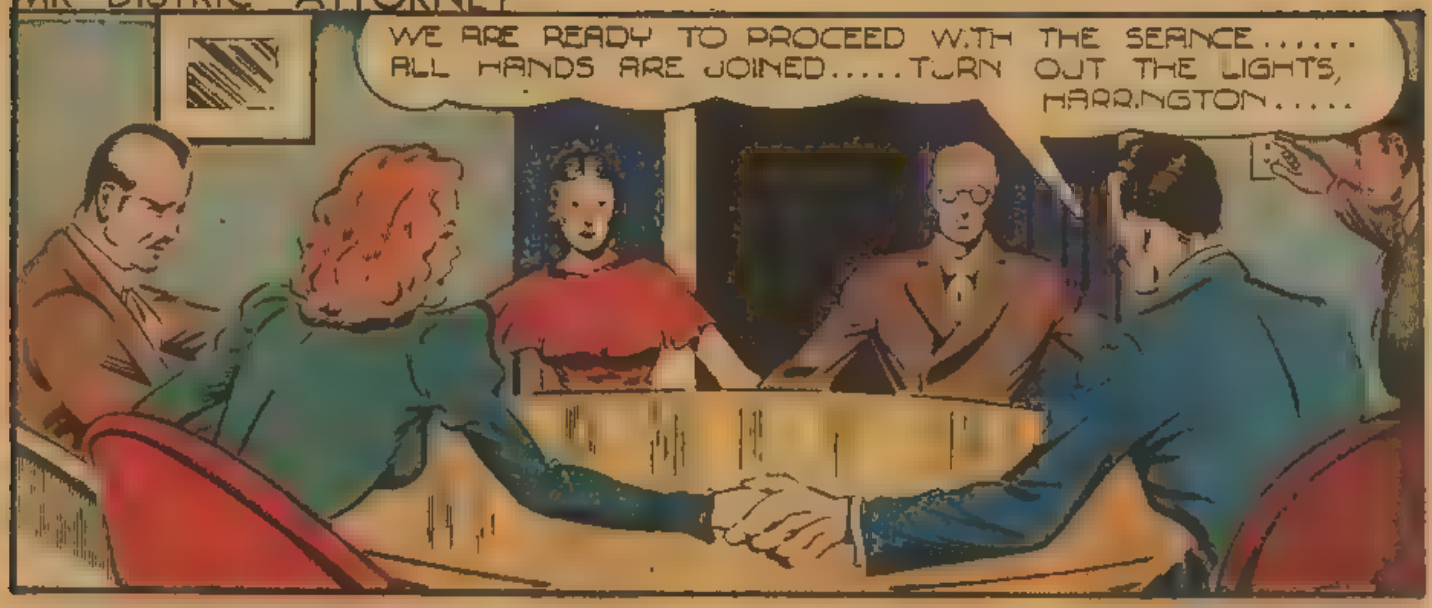


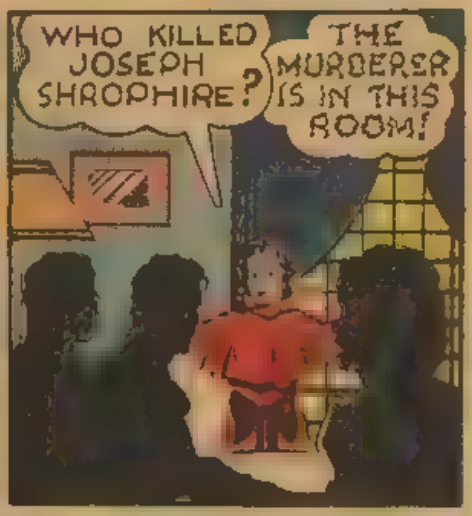
A FEW MINUTES BEFORE NINE, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON ARRIVE.



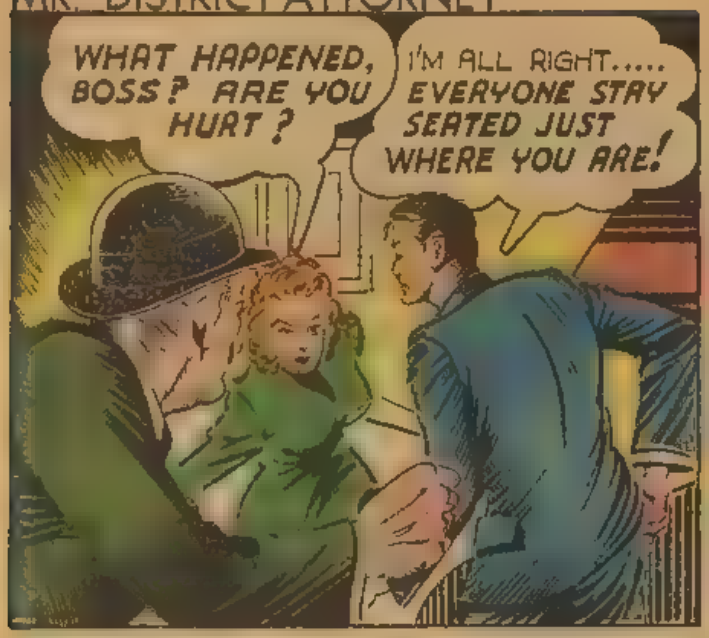


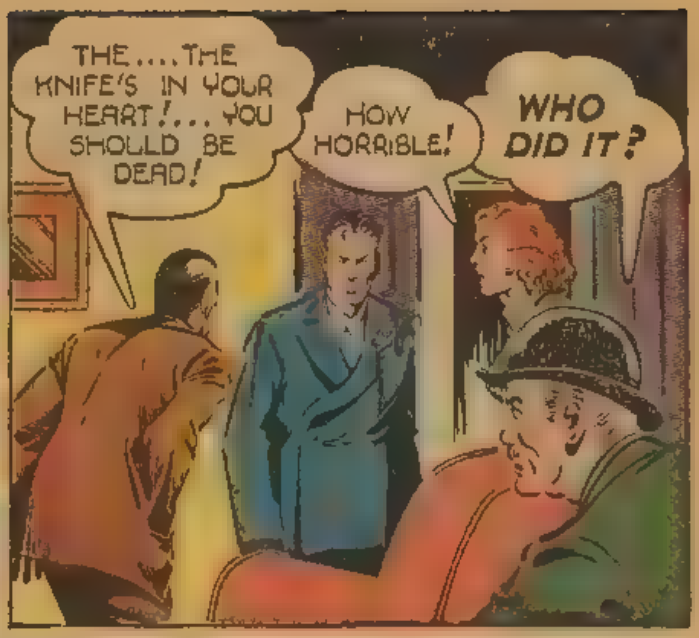
MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

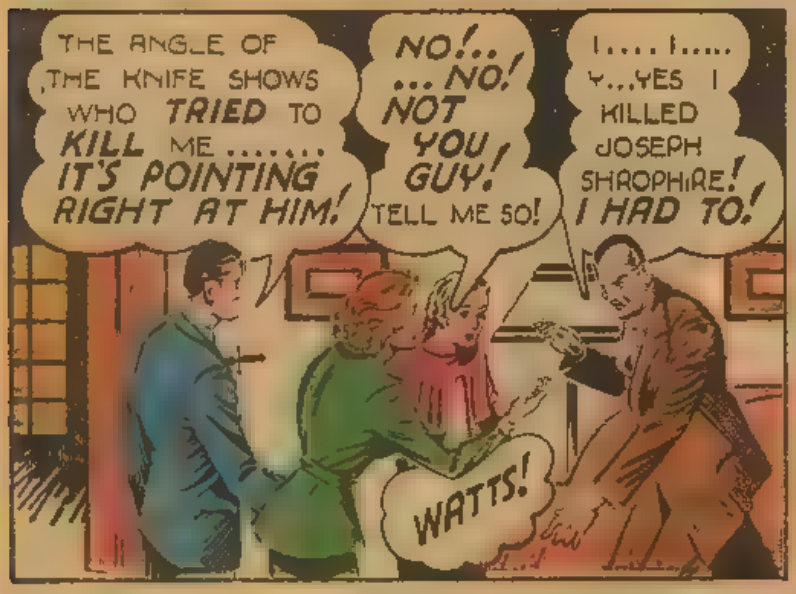


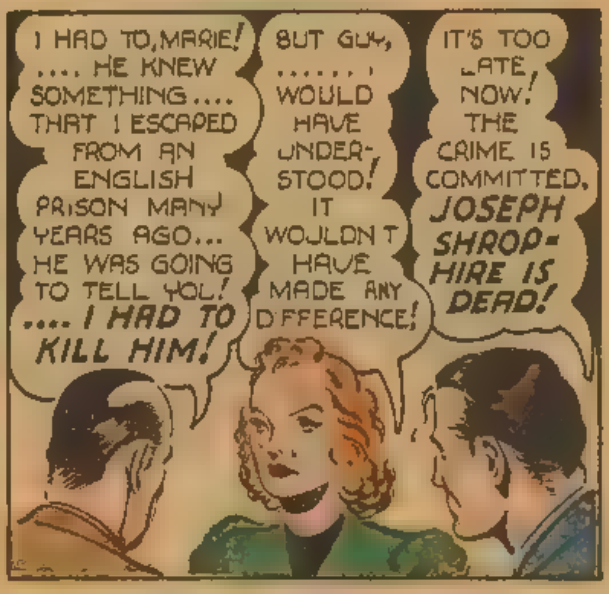


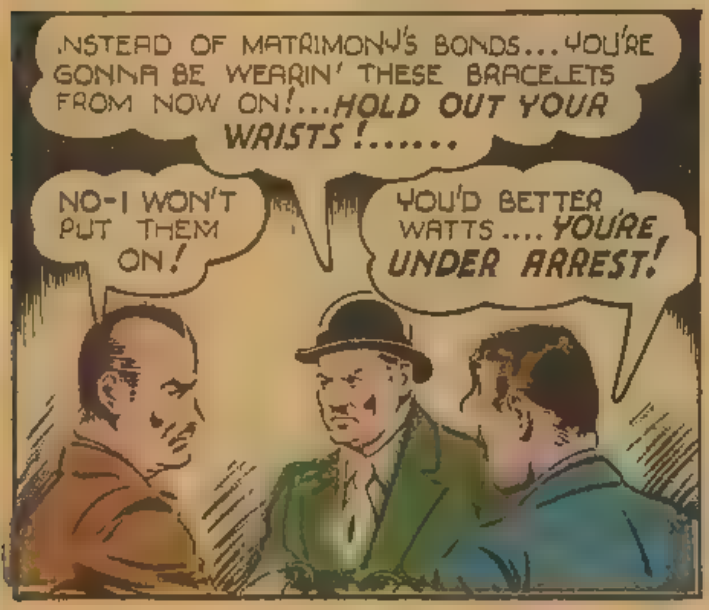
SUDDENLY A KNIFE SPEEDS TO A CLEAR MARK IN THE DARK!

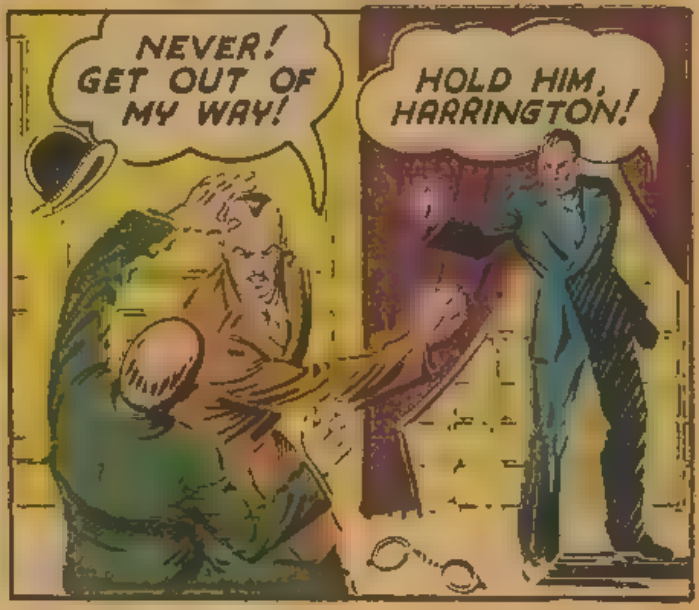

WHAT HAPPENED, BOSS? ARE YOU HURT?
I'M ALL RIGHT..... EVERYONE STAY SEATED JUST WHERE YOU ARE!

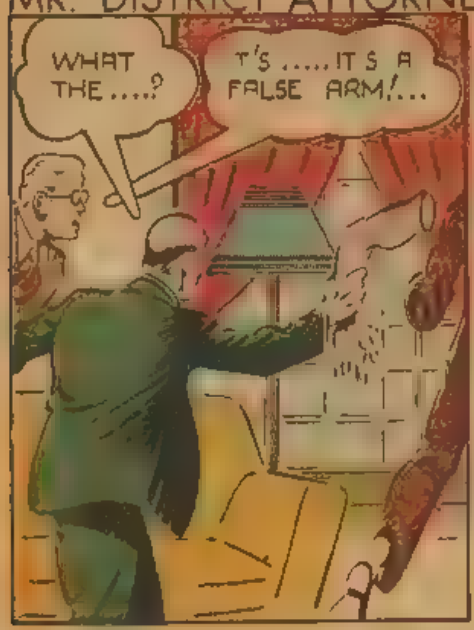

THE....THE KNIFE'S IN YOUR HEART!... YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!
HOW HORRIBLE!
WHO DID IT?

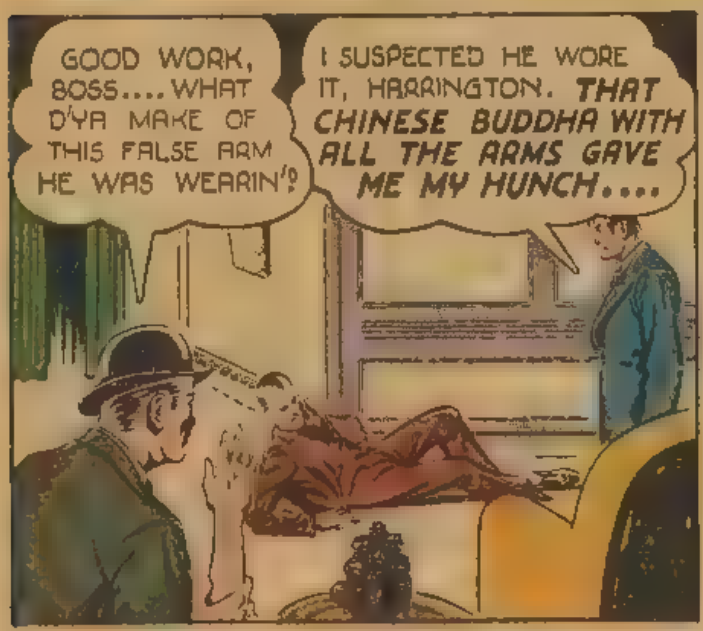

THE ANGLE OF THE KNIFE SHOWS WHO TRIED TO KILL ME..... IT'S POINTING RIGHT AT HIM!
NO!... ...NO! NOT YOU GUY! TELL ME SO!
I.... I..... Y...YES I KILLED JOSEPH SHROPHIRE! I HAD TO!
WATTS!

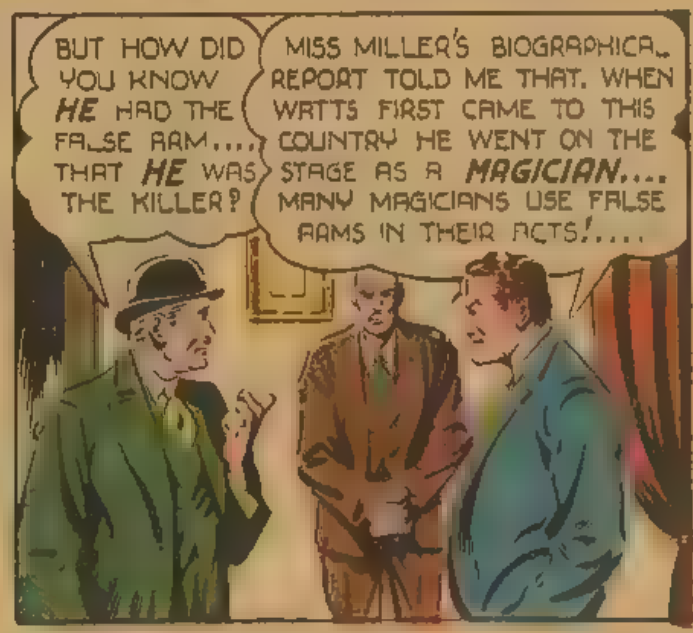

I HAD TO, MARIE! .... HE KNEW SOMETHING.... THAT I ESCAPED FROM AN ENGLISH PRISON MANY YEARS AGO... HE WAS GOING TO TELL YOU! .... I HAD TO KILL HIM!
BUT GUY, ... I WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD! IT WOULDN'T HAVE MADE ANY DIFFERENCE!
IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THE CRIME IS COMMITTED. JOSEPH SHROPHIRE IS DEAD!

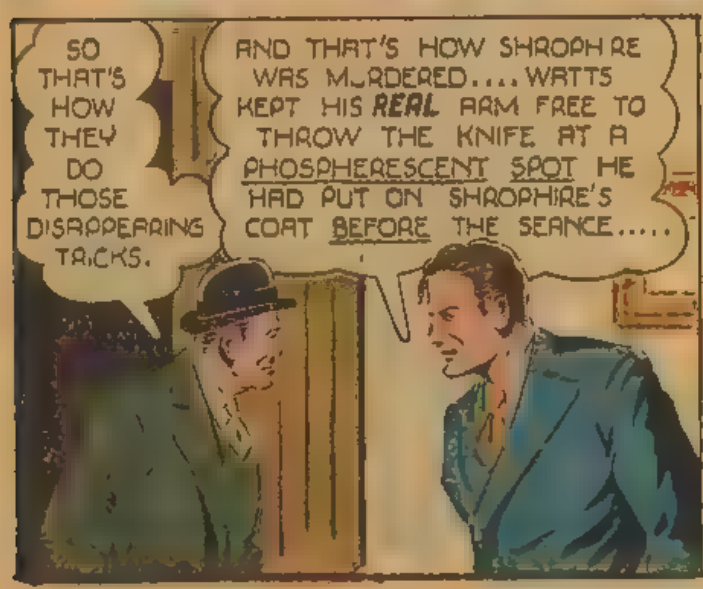

INSTEAD OF MATRIMONY'S BONDS... YOU'RE GONNA BE WEARIN' THESE BRACELETS FROM NOW ON!...HOLD OUT YOUR WRISTS!.....
NO-I WON'T PUT THEM ON!
YOU'D BETTER WATTS.... YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

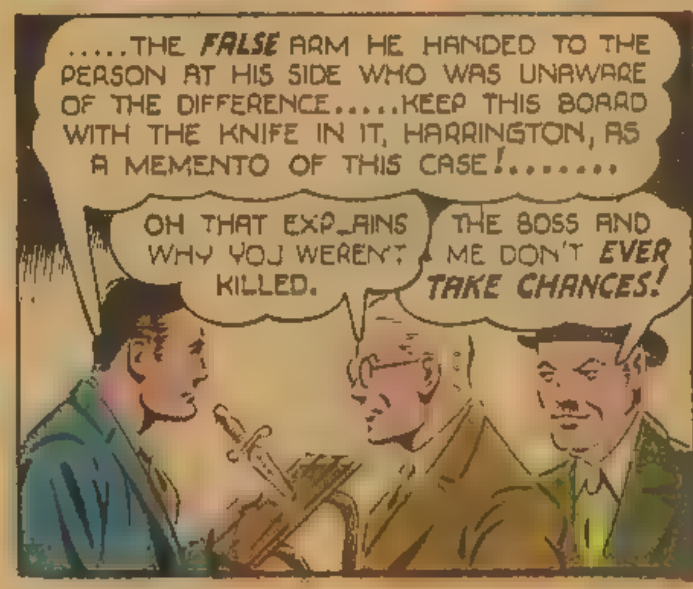

NEVER! GET OUT OF MY WAY!
HOLD HIM, HARRINGTON!


WHAT THE....?
IT'S.....IT'S A FALSE ARM!...


GOOD WORK, BOSS....WHAT D'YA MAKE OF THIS FALSE ARM HE WAS WEARIN'?
I SUSPECTED HE WORE IT, HARRINGTON. THAT CHINESE BUDDHA WITH ALL THE ARMS GAVE ME MY HUNCH....


BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW HE HAD THE FALSE ARM....THAT HE WAS THE KILLER?
MISS MILLER'S BIOGRAPHICAL REPORT TOLD ME THAT. WHEN WATTS FIRST CAME TO THIS COUNTRY HE WENT ON THE STAGE AS A MAGICIAN.... MANY MAGICIANS USE FALSE ARMS IN THEIR ACTS!....


SO THAT'S HOW THEY DO THOSE DISAPPEARING TRICKS.
AND THAT'S HOW SHROPHIRE WAS MURDERED....WATTS KEPT HIS REAL ARM FREE TO THROW THE KNIFE AT A PHOSPHERESCENT SPOT HE HAD PUT ON SHROPHIRE'S COAT BEFORE THE SEANCE.....


.....THE FALSE ARM HE HANDED TO THE PERSON AT HIS SIDE WHO WAS UNAWARE OF THE DIFFERENCE.....KEEP THIS BOARD WITH THE KNIFE IN IT, HARRINGTON, AS A MEMENTO OF THIS CASE!.....
OH THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU WEREN'T KILLED.
THE BOSS AND ME DON'T EVER TAKE CHANCES!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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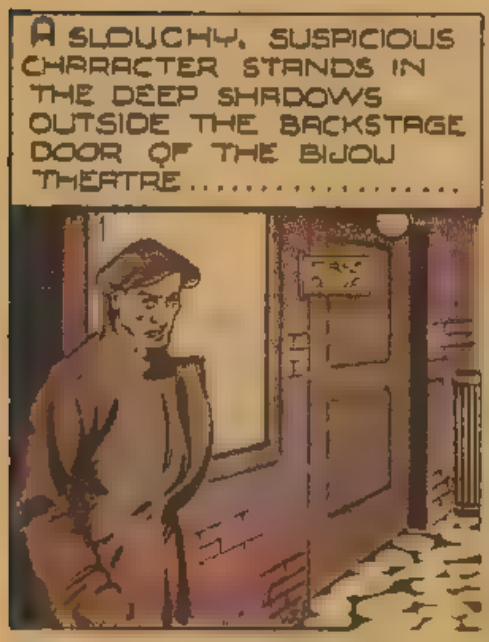
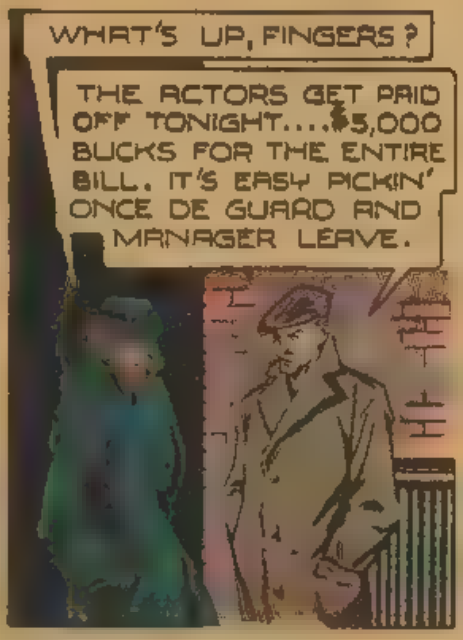
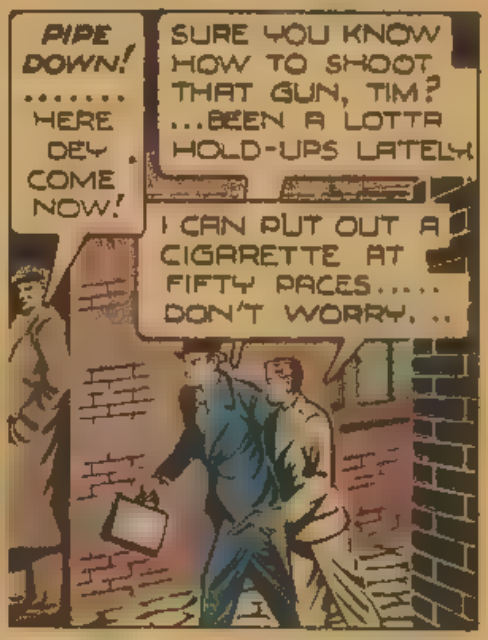
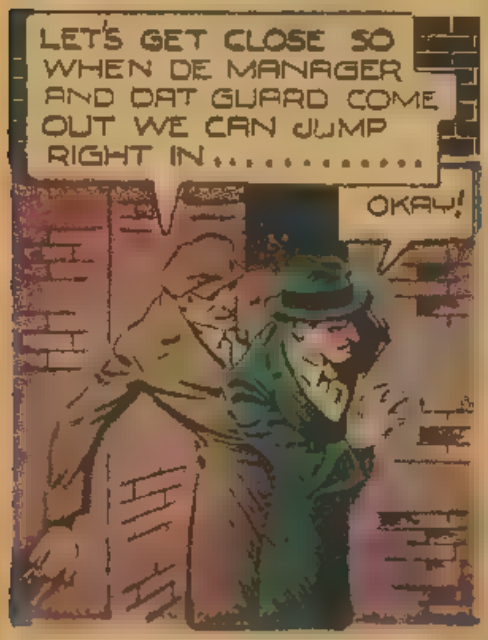
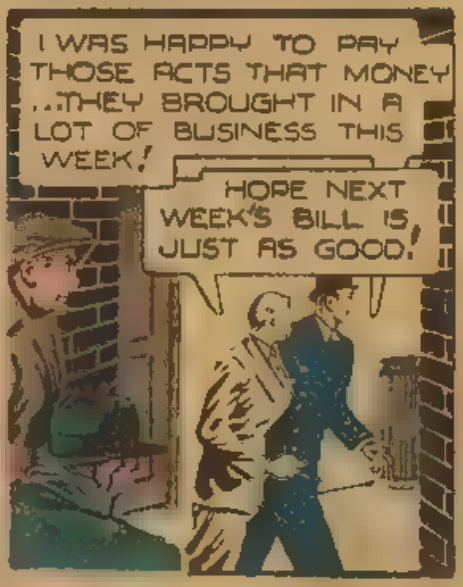
DRAWN BY MAURICE KASHUBA







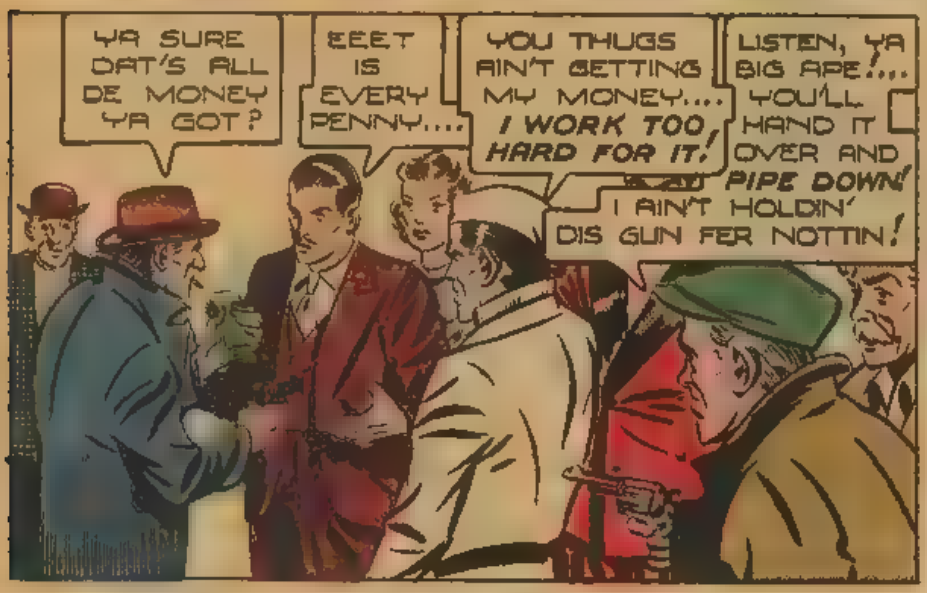


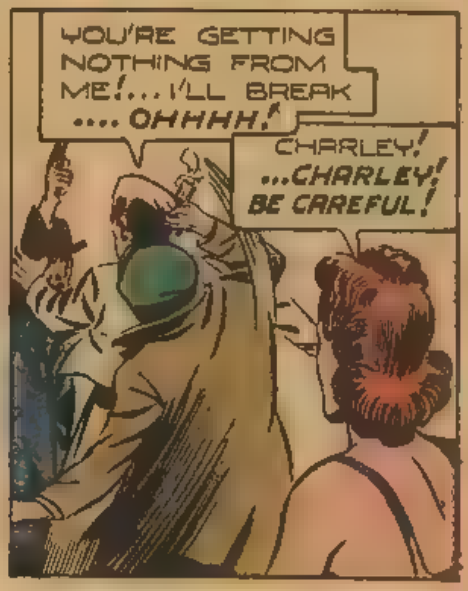


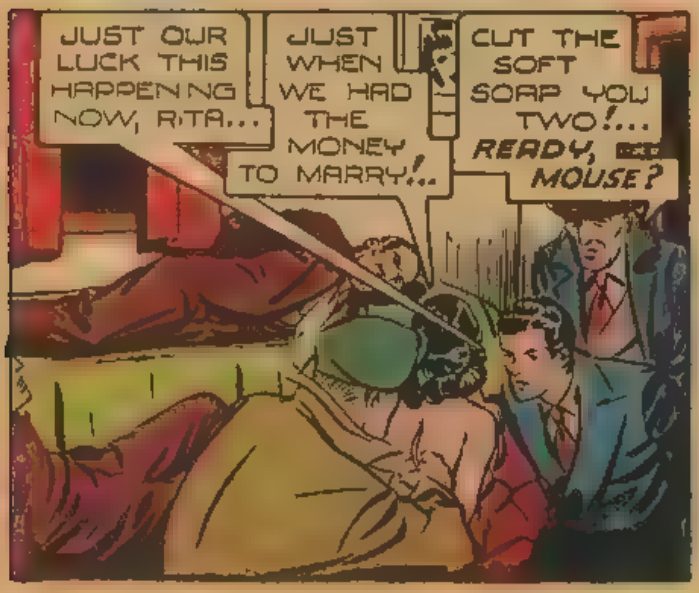
JUST LEAD US UPSTAIRS! .....
I AM AN OLD MAN...DON'T SHOOT ME! ...PLEASE!

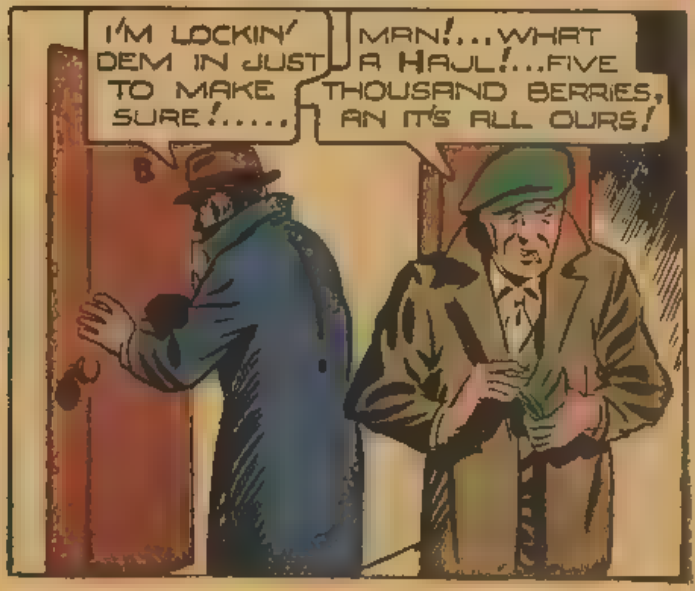
HEY!.. WHAT'S GOING ON, POP?
NEVER MIND, PRETTY BOY! ... JUST YOU AN' YOUR GIRL FRIEND TURN AROUND AND GIT UPSTAIRS AGAIN! I'VE GOTTA GUN ON YA!

I'LL HOLD 'EM HERE WHILE YOU ROUT 'EM OUT OF THEIR DRESSING ROOMS....
HEY YOU!.. COME OUTTA DERE.... I GOTTA GUN ON YA!

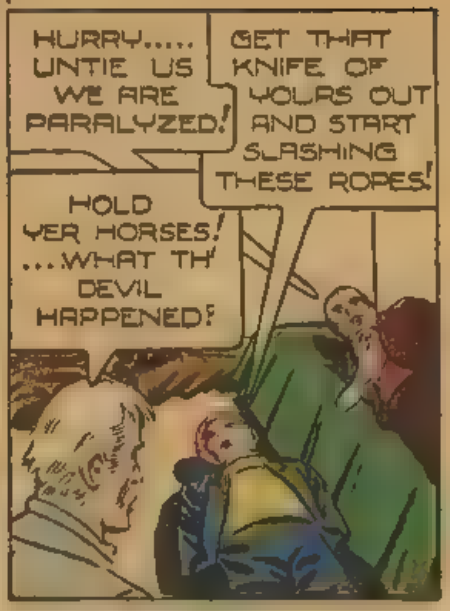

YA SURE DAT'S ALL DE MONEY YA GOT?
EEET IS EVERY PENNY....
YOU THUGS AIN'T GETTING MY MONEY.... I WORK TOO HARD FOR IT!
LISTEN, YA BIG APE!... YOU'LL HAND IT OVER AND PIPE DOWN!
I AIN'T HOLDIN' DIS GUN FER NOTTIN!


YOU'RE GETTING NOTHING FROM ME!... I'LL BREAK .... OHHHH!
CHARLEY! ...CHARLEY! BE CAREFUL!


JUST OUR LUCK THIS HAPPENING NOW, RITA...
JUST WHEN WE HAD THE MONEY TO MARRY!..
CUT THE SOFT SOAP YOU TWO!... READY, MOUSE?


I'M LOCKIN' DEM IN JUST TO MAKE SURE!.....
MAN!...WHAT A HAUL!...FIVE THOUSAND BERRIES, AN IT'S ALL OURS!

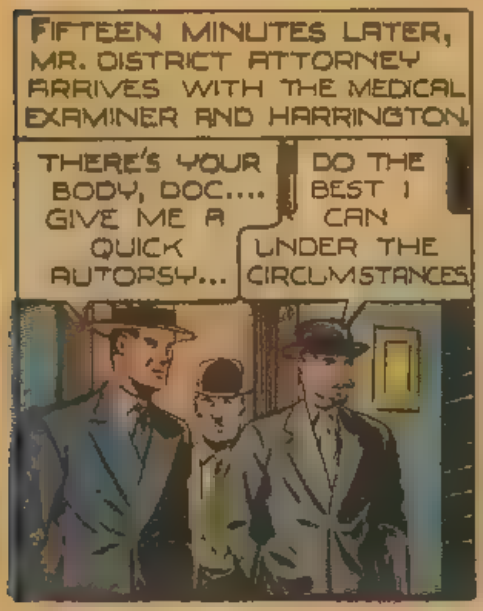
NEXT MORNING
HELP!
GET US OUT OF HERE!
HURRY UP!

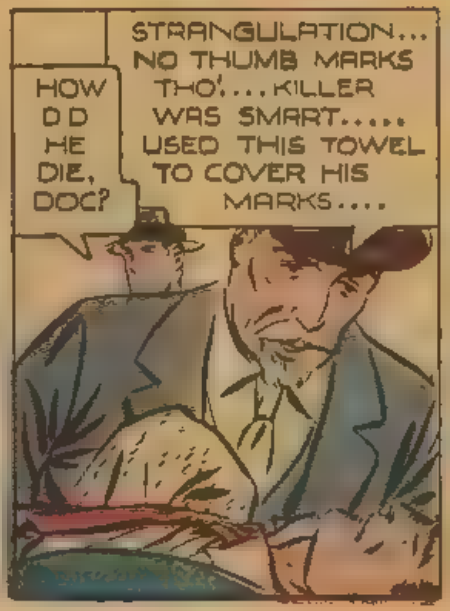

HURRY..... UNTIE US WE ARE PARALYZED!
GET THAT KNIFE OF YOURS OUT AND START SLASHING THESE ROPES!
HOLD YER HORSES! ...WHAT TH' DEVIL HAPPENED?

ROBERT!..... ROBERT WAKE UP!..... ROBERT!....

HE... HE'S DEAD!..... ....ROBERT'S DEAD!.....

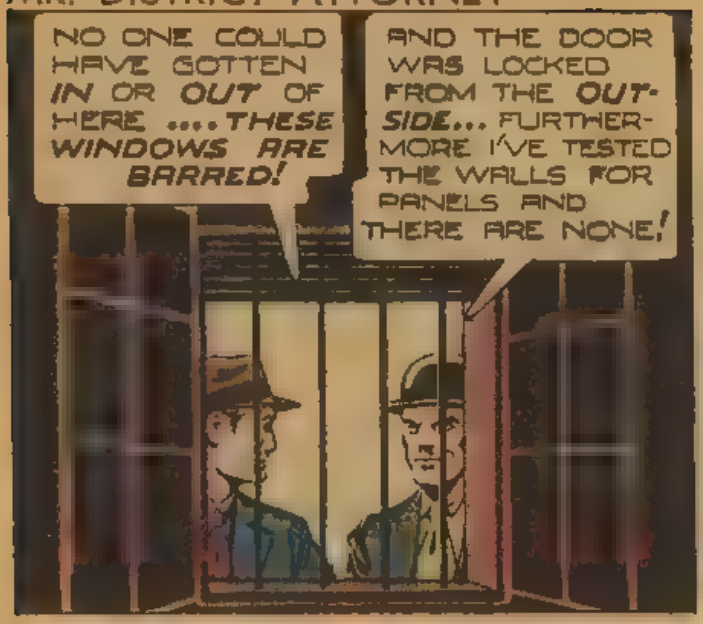
HE WAS ALIVE LAST NIGHT WHEN THE CROOKS LEFT!
YES!.... HE WAS TALKING TO US!..
HOLY..... S-SMOKES! W-W-WHAT A N-NIGHT!

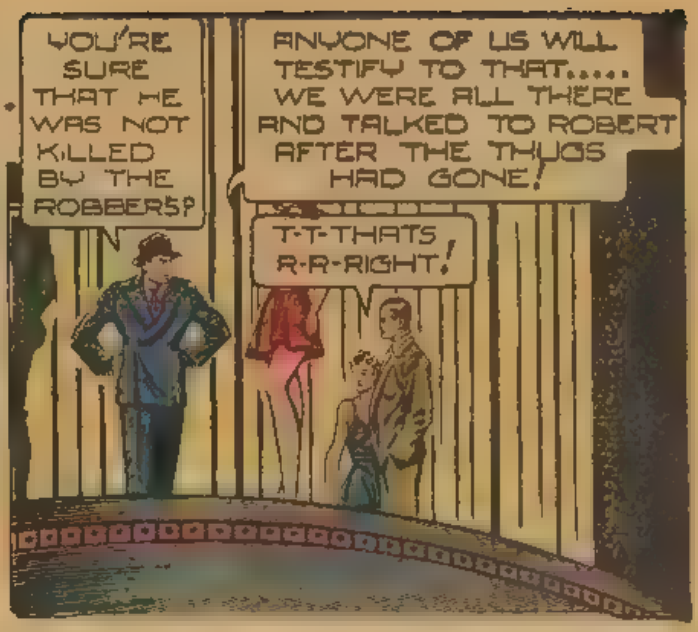

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY ARRIVES WITH THE MEDICAL EXAMINER AND HARRINGTON.
THERE'S YOUR BODY, DOC.... GIVE ME A QUICK AUTOPSY...
DO THE BEST I CAN UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

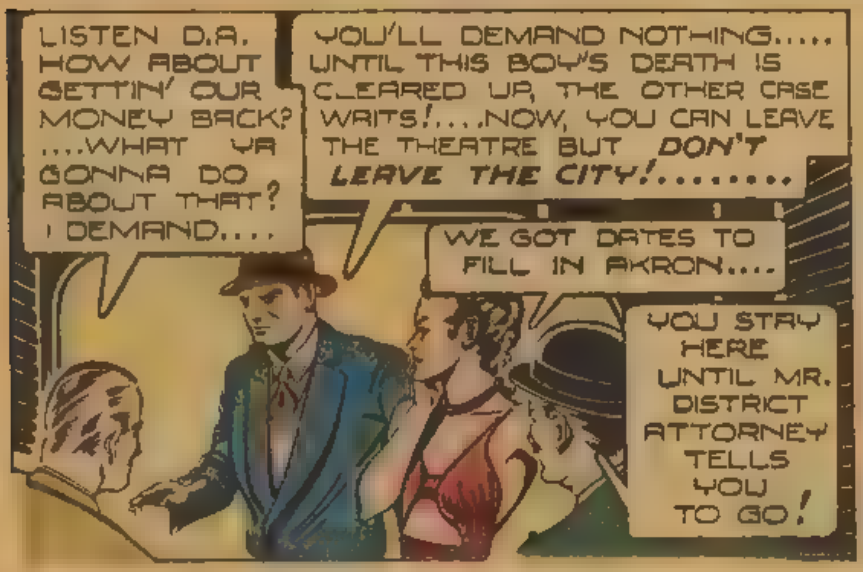

HOW DID HE DIE, DOC?
STRANGULATION... NO THUMB MARKS THO'... KILLER WAS SMART..... USED THIS TOWEL TO COVER HIS MARKS....

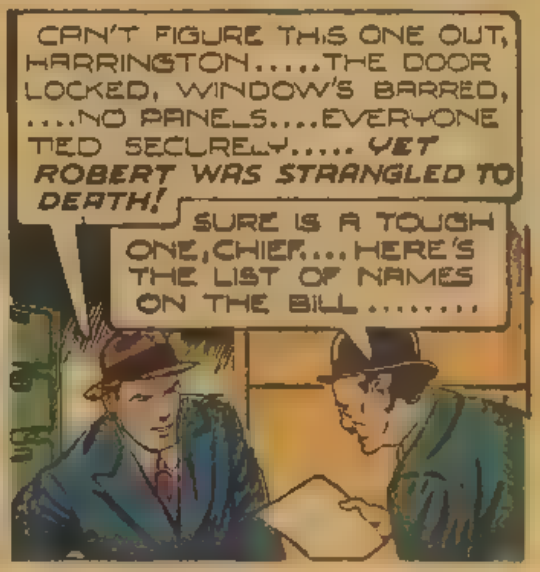
LOOK CLOSELY AND YOU CAN SEE THE TOWEL'S RUBBING MARKS ON THE NECK!

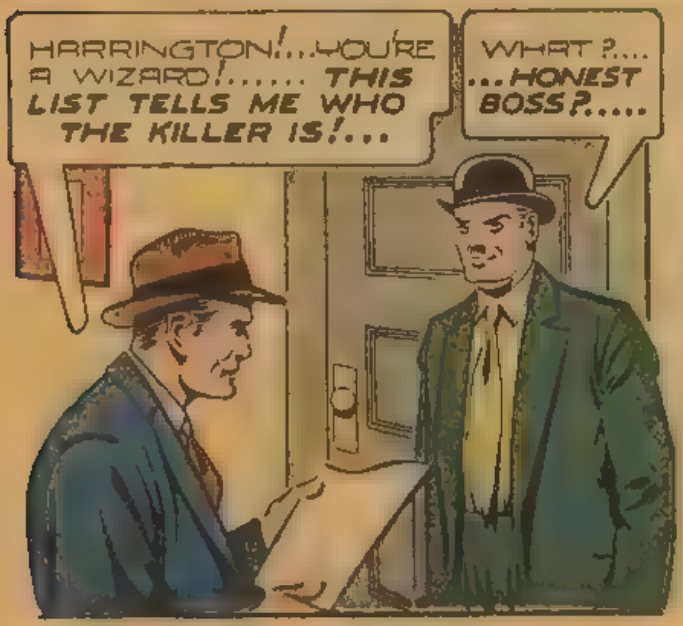
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



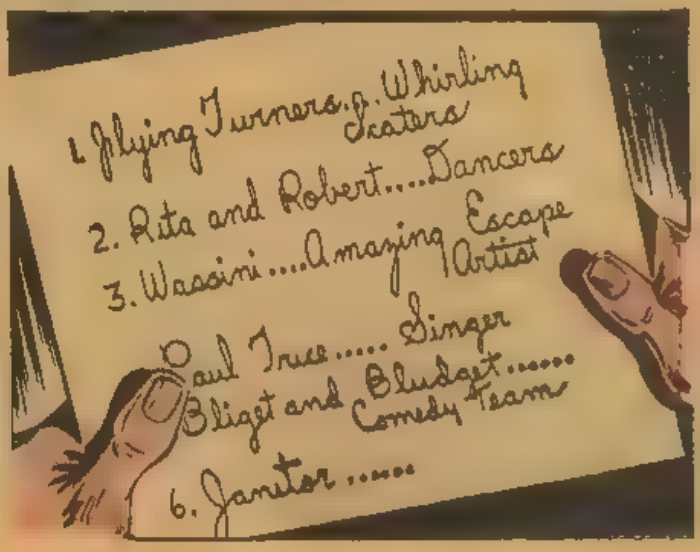


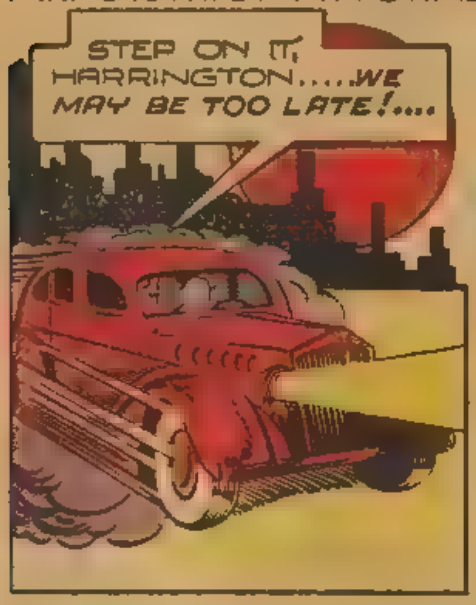


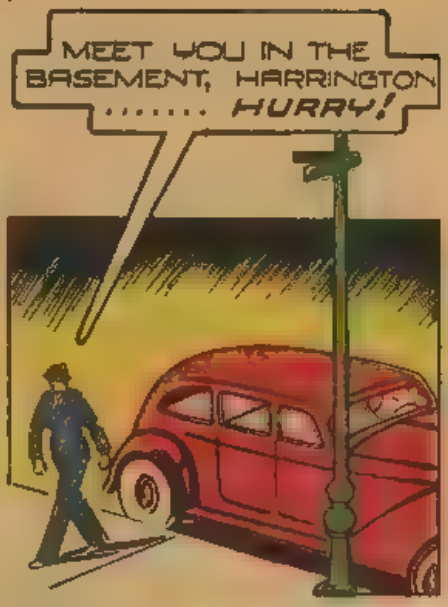


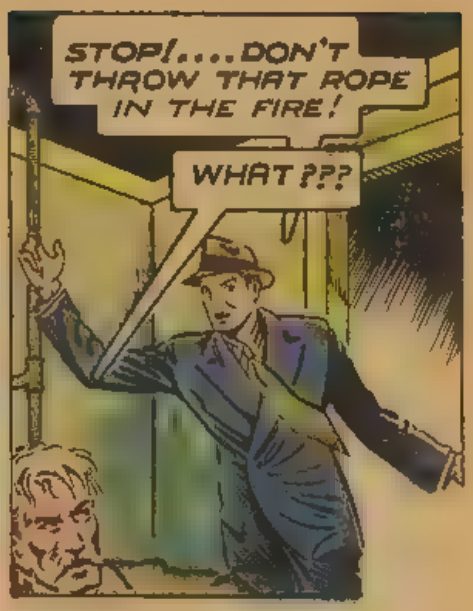


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOUND THE CLUE TO THE KILLER IN THIS LIST.....

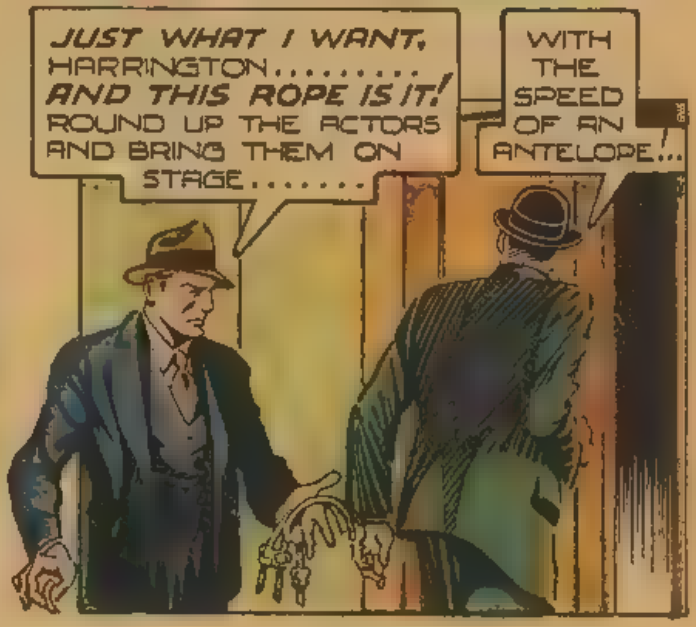


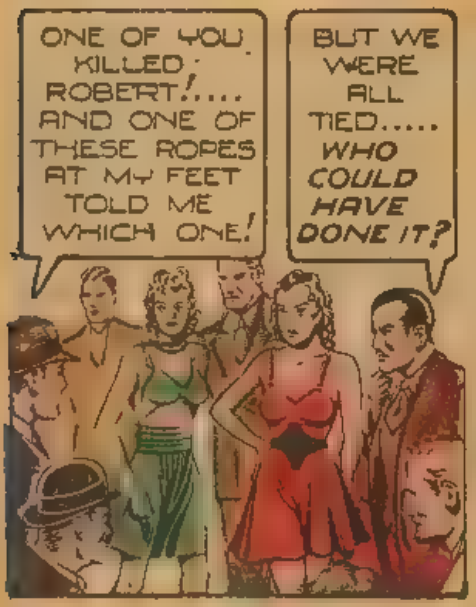

STEP ON IT, HARRINGTON.... WE MAY BE TOO LATE!....

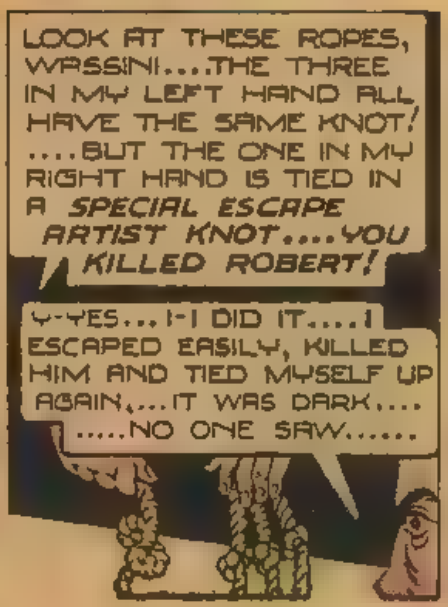

MEET YOU IN THE BASEMENT, HARRINGTON ..... HURRY!

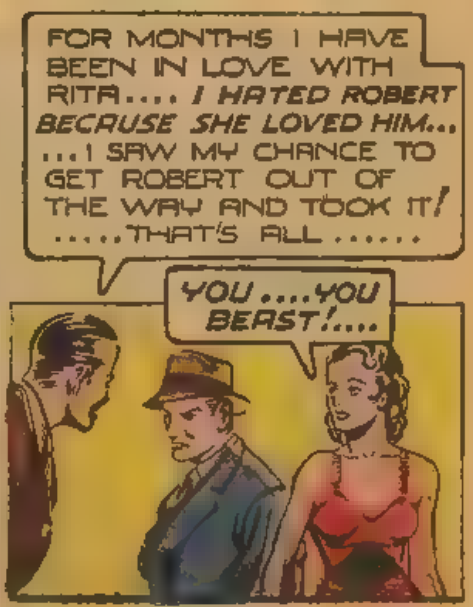

STOP!....DON'T THROW THAT ROPE IN THE FIRE!
WHAT ???

DIDN'T THINK YOU NEEDED THOSE MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY.....IT'S JUST THE ROPES I CUT OFF THE ACTORS THIS MORNING!.....
THANK GOODNESS YOU CUT THEM OFF JANITOR, INSTEAD OF UNTIEING THEM!
GET WHAT YOU WANTED, BOSS ?


JUST WHAT I WANT, HARRINGTON..... AND THIS ROPE IS IT! ROUND UP THE ACTORS AND BRING THEM ON STAGE.....
WITH THE SPEED OF AN ANTELOPE...

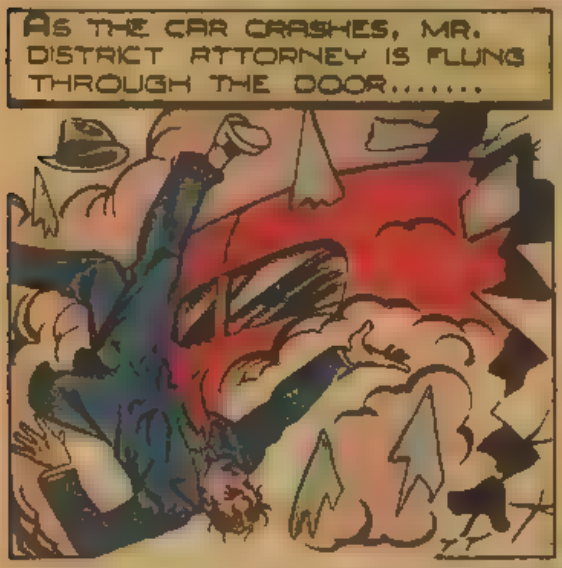

ONE OF YOU KILLED ROBERT!.... AND ONE OF THESE ROPES AT MY FEET TOLD ME WHICH ONE!
BUT WE WERE ALL TIED..... WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

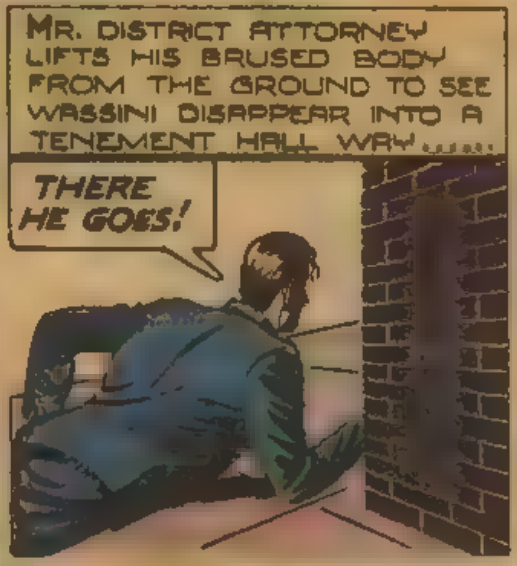

LOOK AT THESE ROPES, WASSINI....THE THREE IN MY LEFT HAND ALL HAVE THE SAME KNOT! ....BUT THE ONE IN MY RIGHT HAND IS TIED IN A SPECIAL ESCAPE ARTIST KNOT....YOU KILLED ROBERT!
Y-YES...I-I DID IT....I ESCAPED EASILY, KILLED HIM AND TIED MYSELF UP AGAIN,...IT WAS DARK.... .....NO ONE SAW.....


FOR MONTHS I HAVE BEEN IN LOVE WITH RITA.... I HATED ROBERT BECAUSE SHE LOVED HIM... ...I SAW MY CHANCE TO GET ROBERT OUT OF THE WAY AND TOOK IT! .....THAT'S ALL.....
YOU....YOU BEAST!....

ON THE WAY TO HEADQUARTERS TO BE BOOKED FOR ROBERT'S MURDER, WASSINI AGAIN BRINGS HIS ART OF ESCAPE INTO PLAY!.....

THRUSTING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, WASSINI TAKES MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON BY SURPRISE.

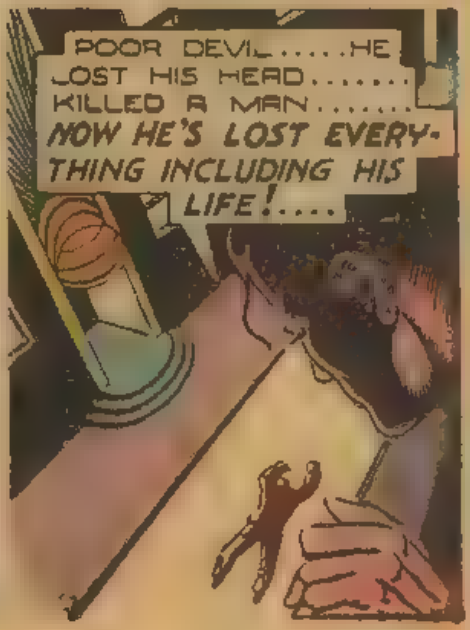

AS THE CAR CRASHES, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS FLUNG THROUGH THE DOOR.....


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY LIFTS HIS BRUSED BODY FROM THE GROUND TO SEE WASSINI DISAPPEAR INTO A TENEMENT HALL WAY.....
THERE HE GOES!

STOP WASSINI! ...OR I'LL LET ONE OF THESE BULLETS FIND ITS MARK!..
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME... NEVER!

STAND BACK! OR YOU'LL GET THIS ROCK IN YOUR FACE!
PUT THAT ROCK DOWN I'M COMING TO GET YOU!

LOOK! OUT!
H-H-E-L-P!


POOR DEVIL.....HE LOST HIS HEAD..... KILLED A MAN..... NOW HE'S LOST EVERYTHING INCLUDING HIS LIFE!....

Mr. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Drawn by Tim Chambers

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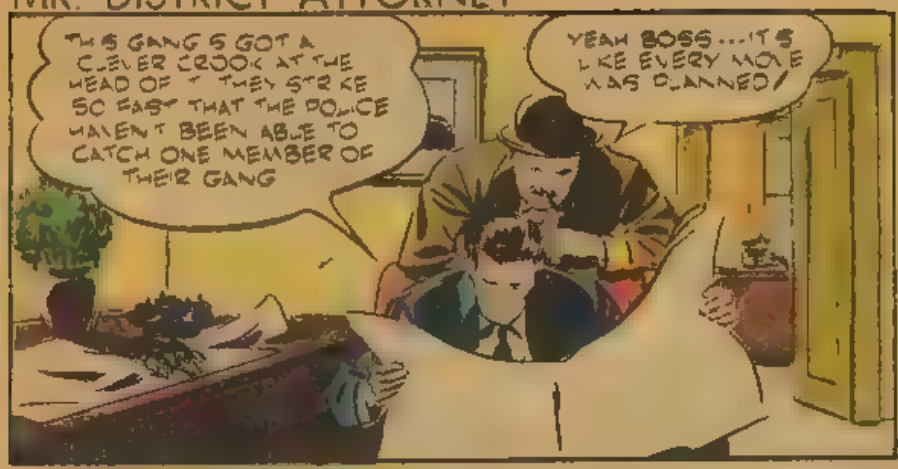
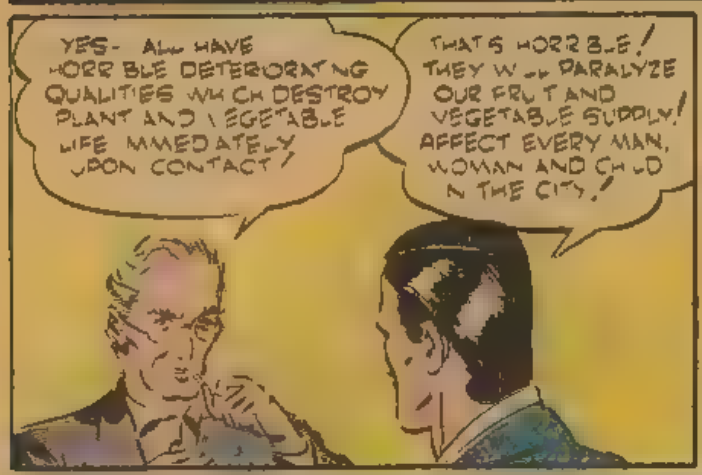
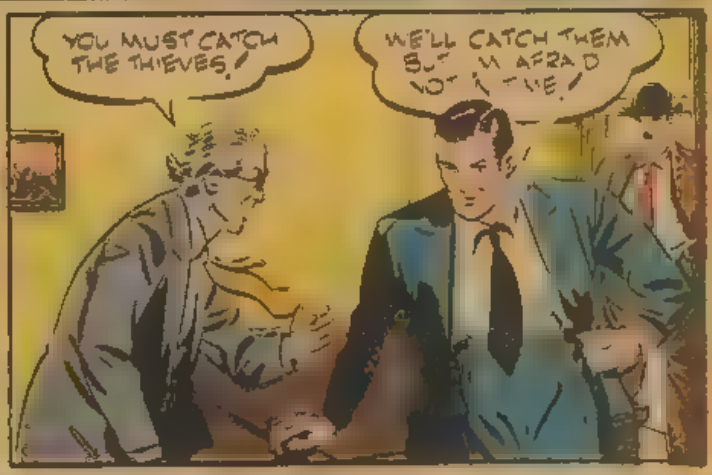
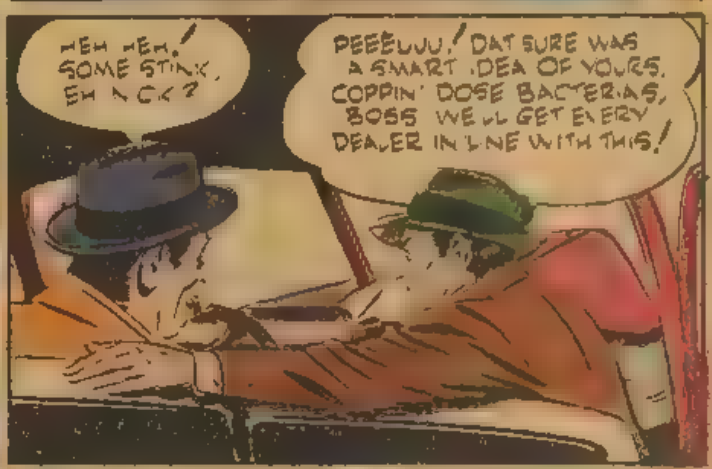

THIS GANG IS GOT A CLEVER CROOK AT THE HEAD OF IT THEY STRIKE SO FAST THAT THE POLICE HAVENT BEEN ABLE TO CATCH ONE MEMBER OF THEIR GANG
YEAH BOSS...IT'S LIKE EVERY MOVE HAS PLANNED!

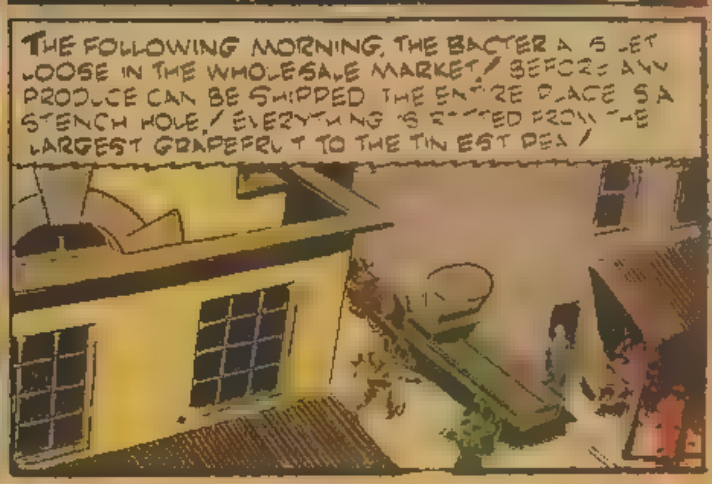
MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, YOU MUST HELP ME MY DEADLY BACTERIA HAS BEEN STOLEN!

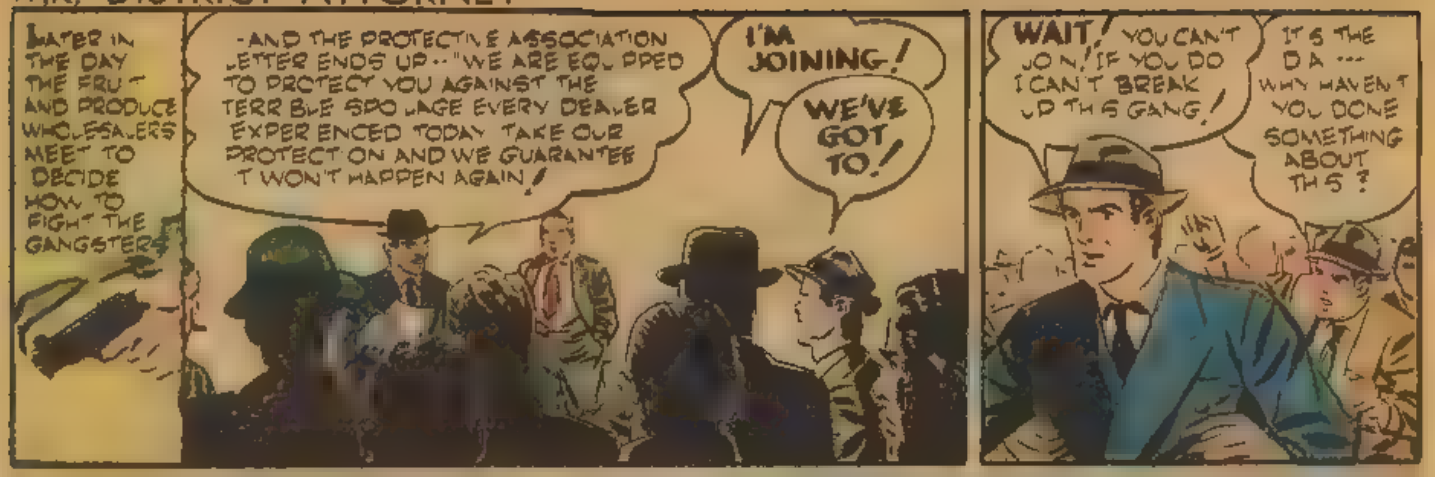

YES- ALL HAVE HORRIBLE DETERIORATING QUALITIES WHICH DESTROY PLANT AND VEGETABLE LIFE IMMEDIATELY UPON CONTACT!
THAT'S HORRIBLE! THEY WILL PARALYZE OUR FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SUPPLY! AFFECT EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE CITY!


YOU MUST CATCH THE THIEVES!
WE'LL CATCH THEM BUT I'M AFRAID NOT IN TIME!

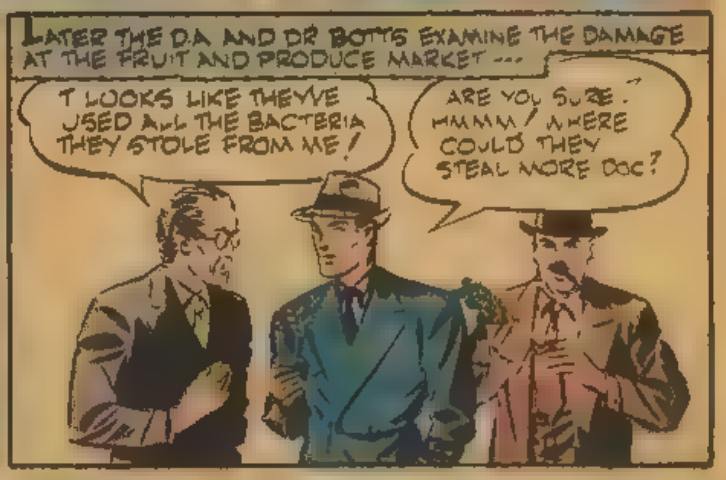
EVEN AS THE DOCTOR AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAK, THE PARASITIC BACTERIA IS BEING PUT TO A TEST!
TEN MINUTES AGO IT WAS ALL FRESH FRUIT AND VEGETABLES, NOW IT'S ALL ROTTEN!

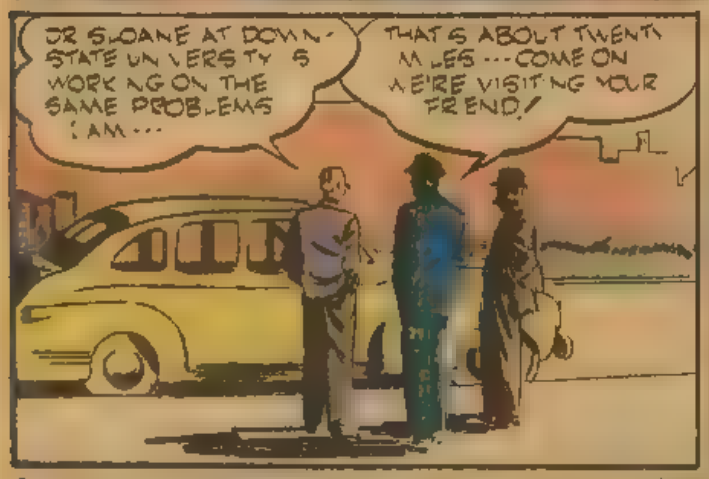

HEH HEH! SOME STINK, EH NICK?
PEEEUUU! DAT SURE WAS A SMART IDEA OF YOURS, COPPIN' DOSE BACTERIAS, BOSS WE'LL GET EVERY DEALER IN LINE WITH THIS!

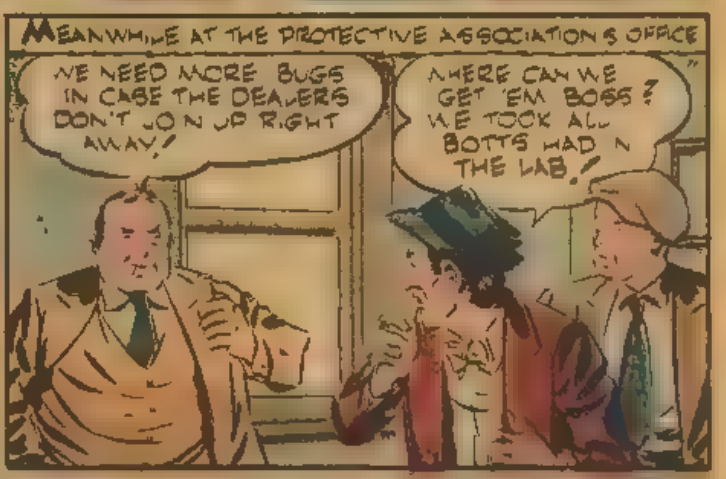

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE BACTERIA IS LET LOOSE IN THE WHOLESALE MARKET! BEFORE ANY PRODUCE CAN BE SHIPPED THE ENTIRE PLACE IS A STENCH HOLE! EVERYTHING IS ROTTED FROM THE LARGEST GRAPEFRUIT TO THE TINIEST PEA!


LATER IN THE DAY THE FRUIT AND PRODUCE WHOLESALERS MEET TO DECIDE HOW TO FIGHT THE GANGSTERS
-AND THE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION LETTER ENDS UP-- "WE ARE EQUIPPED TO PROTECT YOU AGAINST THE TERRIBLE SPOILAGE EVERY DEALER EXPERIENCED TODAY TAKE OUR PROTECTION AND WE GUARANTEE IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
I'M JOINING!
WE'VE GOT TO!
WAIT! YOU CAN'T JOIN! IF YOU DO I CAN'T BREAK UP THIS GANG!
IT'S THE D.A. --- WHY HAVEN'T YOU DONE SOMETHING ABOUT THIS?

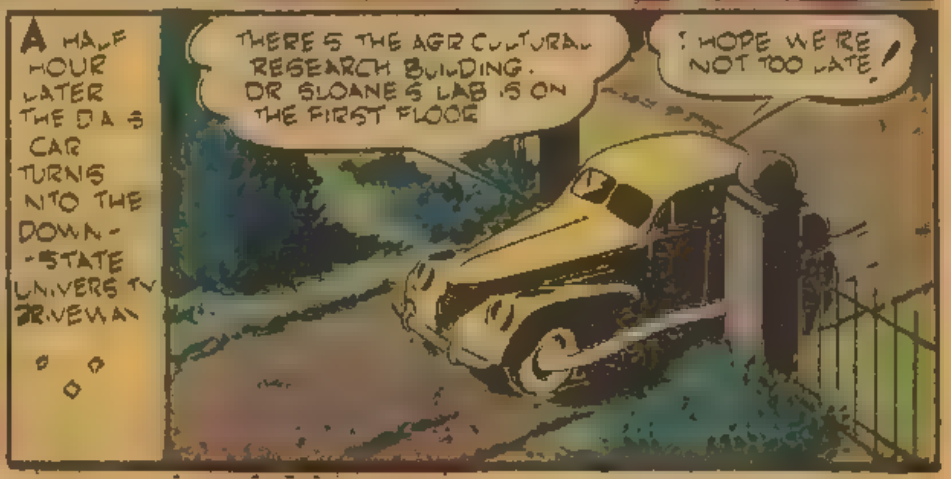
GIVE ME TWO DAYS--I TOO GUARANTEE TO PUT AN END TO IT! ARE YOU WITH ME?
IT'S WORTH IT!
YOU WIN, D.A.!


LATER THE D.A. AND DR BOTTS EXAMINE THE DAMAGE AT THE FRUIT AND PRODUCE MARKET ---
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE USED ALL THE BACTERIA THEY STOLE FROM ME!
ARE YOU SURE? HMMM! WHERE COULD THEY STEAL MORE DOC?

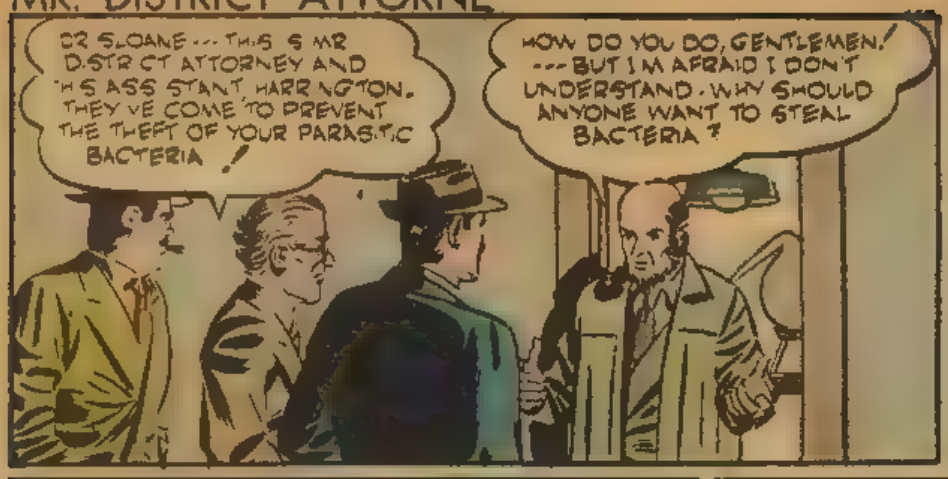

DR SLOANE AT DOWN-STATE UNIVERSITY IS WORKING ON THE SAME PROBLEMS I AM ---
THAT'S ABOUT TWENTY MILES --- COME ON WE'RE VISITING YOUR FRIEND!

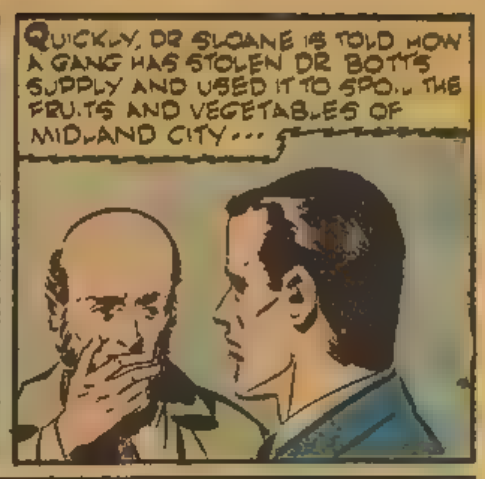

MEANWHILE AT THE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION'S OFFICE
WE NEED MORE BUGS IN CASE THE DEALERS DON'T JOIN UP RIGHT AWAY!
WHERE CAN WE GET 'EM BOSS? WE TOOK ALL BOTTS HAD IN THE LAB!

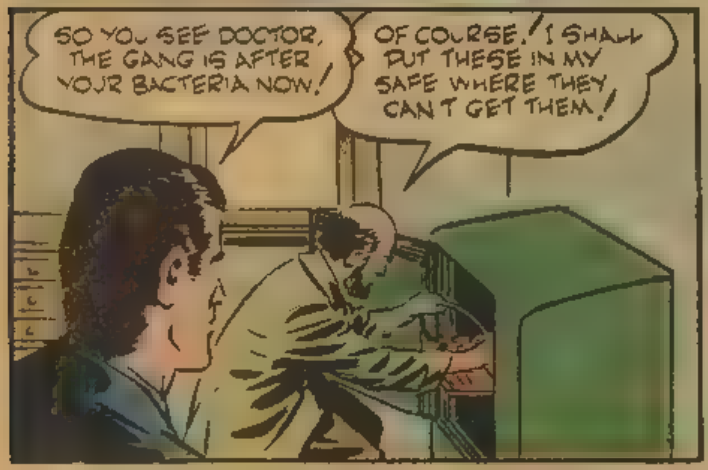
THERE'S A DR SLOANE WHO'S DOING THE SAME WORK - WE'RE PAYING HIM A VISIT!

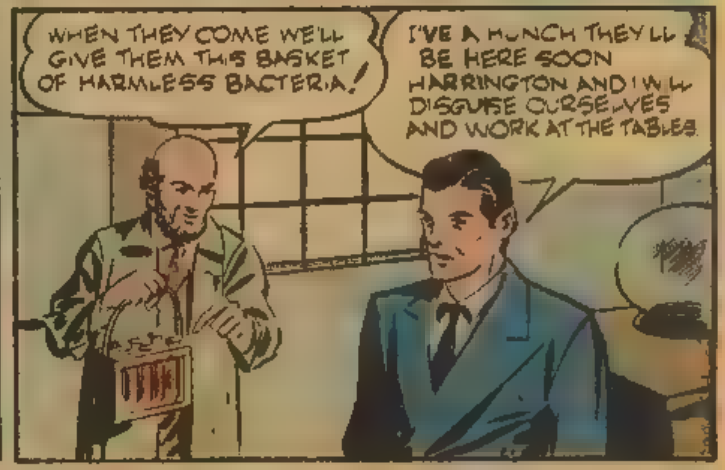

A HALF HOUR LATER THE D.A.'S CAR TURNS INTO THE DOWN-STATE UNIVERSITY DRIVEWAY
THERE'S THE AGRICULTURAL RESEARCH BUILDING. DR SLOANE'S LAB IS ON THE FIRST FLOOR
I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

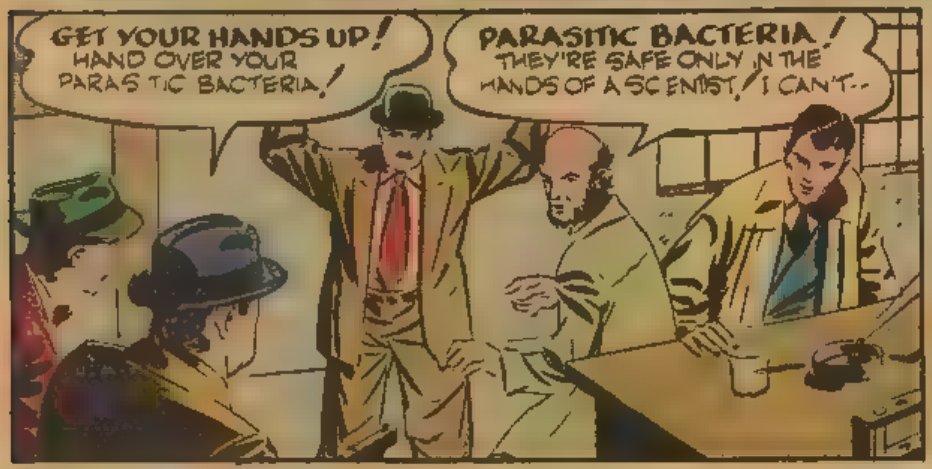
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

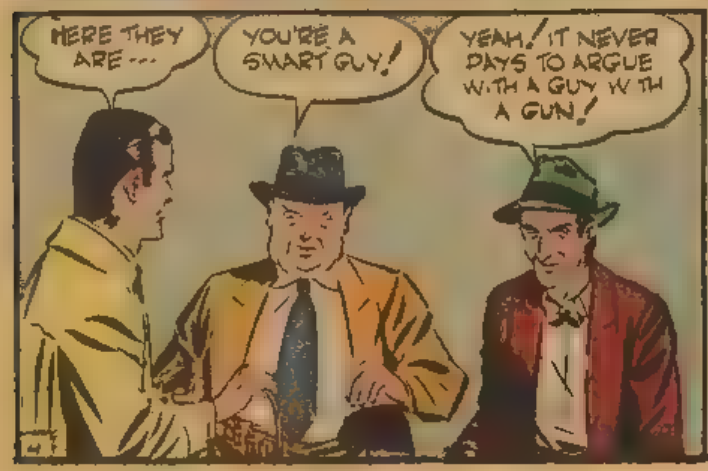


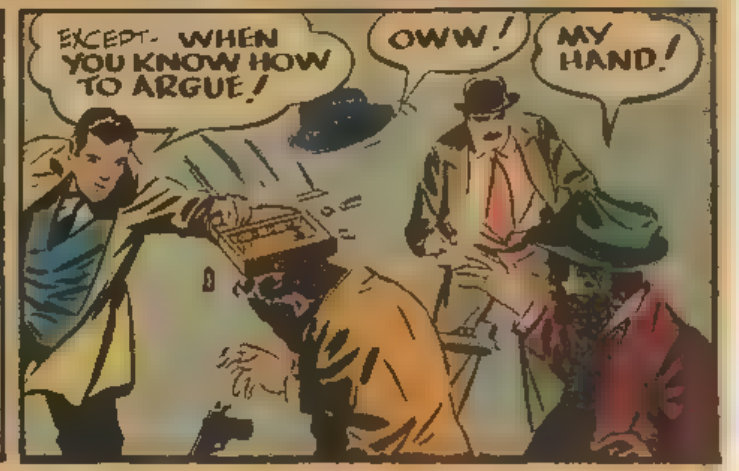












D.A. LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU !!
THE D.A. ..A TRAP!

HARRINGTON'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE ...

BLACK-JACK'N THE D.A. FROM BEHIND, EH!
THIS TAKES CARE OF YOU!

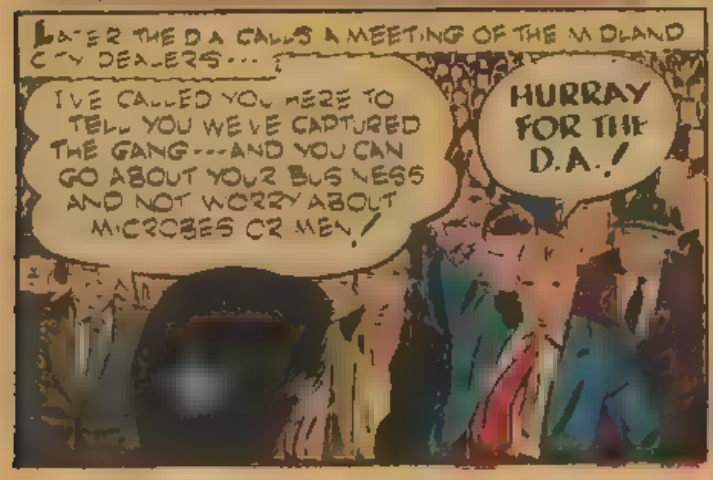
..AND NOW YOU!

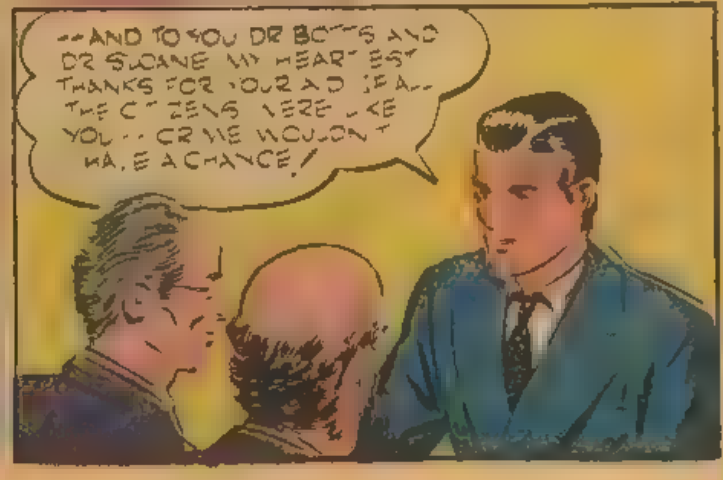
CAN'T LET HIM GET THAT GUN!

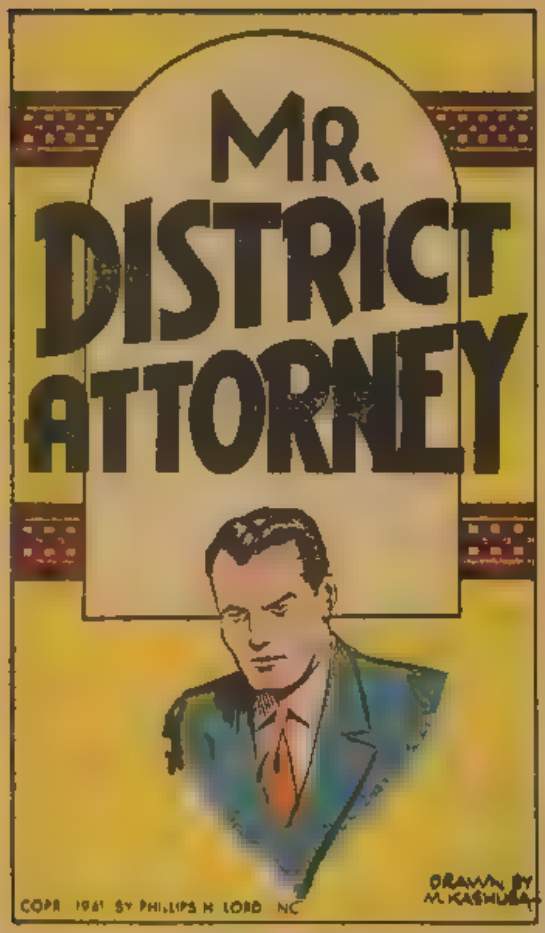
HERE'S THE GUN SLOANE ..PICK IT UP!
GUN? OH.. ..YES..YES!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WE'RE LICKED!
STICK WITH 'EM, HARRINGTON! I'M FOLLOWING!

MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY



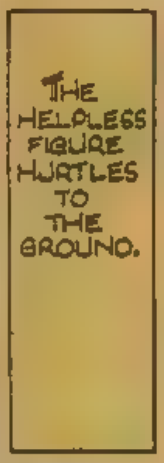


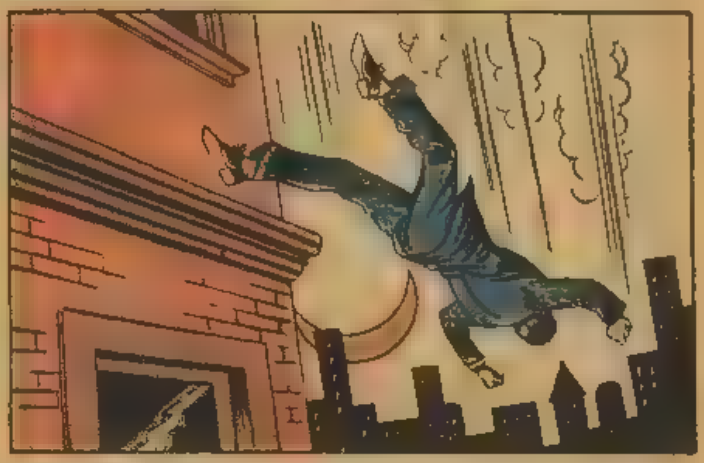

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
COPR 1941 BY PHILLIPS H LORD INC
DRAWN BY M. KASHURA

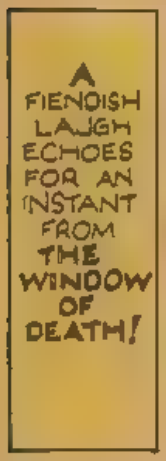
IN A MIDTOWN APARTMENT HOTEL ABOUT 11:30 AT NIGHT....

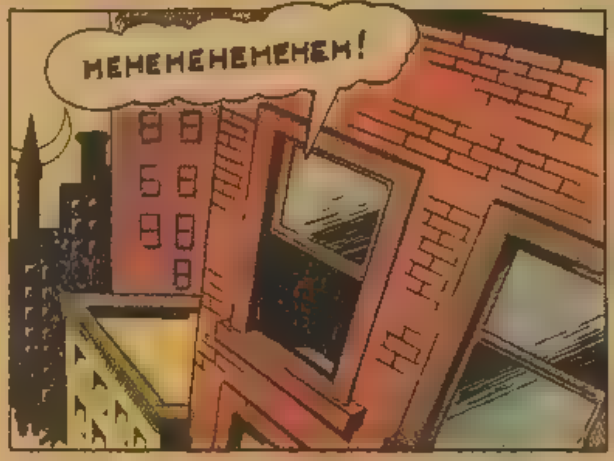
LET GO OF ME... .. LET GO OF ME!
NO...NO... I'M GETTING RID OF YOU FOR GOOD!

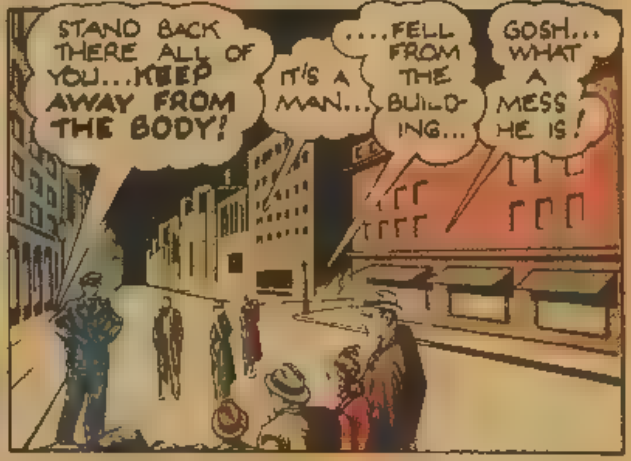
DON'T.... ...HELP... ...HELP!....

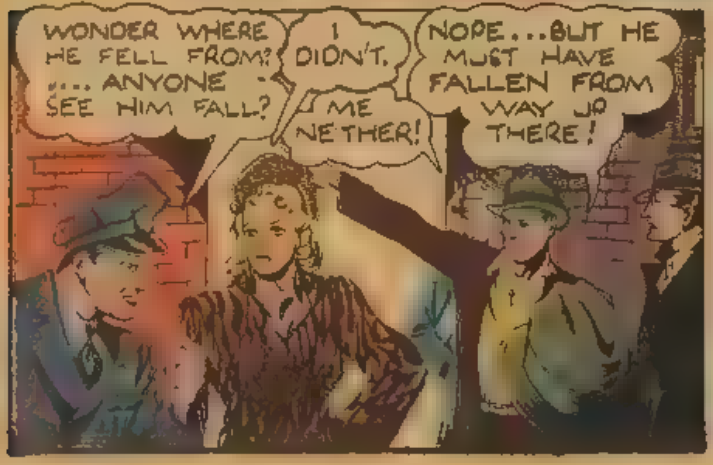

THE HELPLESS FIGURE HURTLES TO THE GROUND.




A FIENDISH LAUGH ECHOES FOR AN INSTANT FROM THE WINDOW OF DEATH!

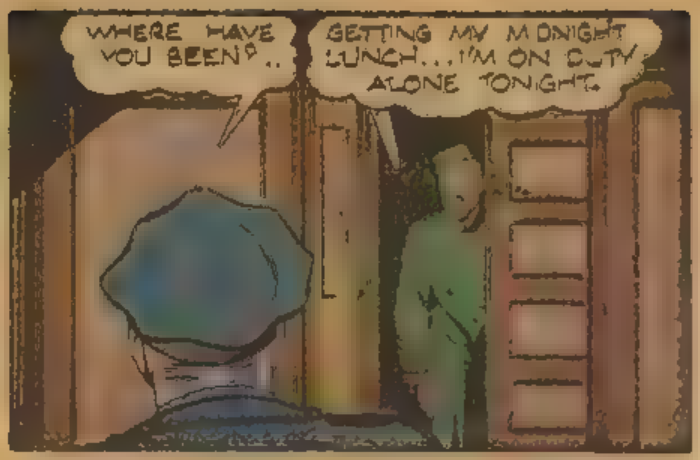

HEHEHEHEHEHEH!


STAND BACK THERE ALL OF YOU...KEEP AWAY FROM THE BODY!
IT'S A MAN...
....FELL FROM THE BUILDING...
GOSH... WHAT A MESS HE IS!

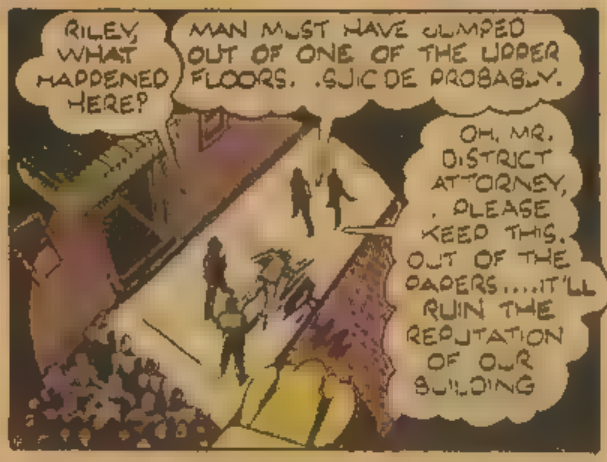

WONDER WHERE HE FELL FROM? ....ANYONE SEE HIM FALL?
I DIDN'T.
ME NEITHER!
NOPE...BUT HE MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM WAY UP THERE!

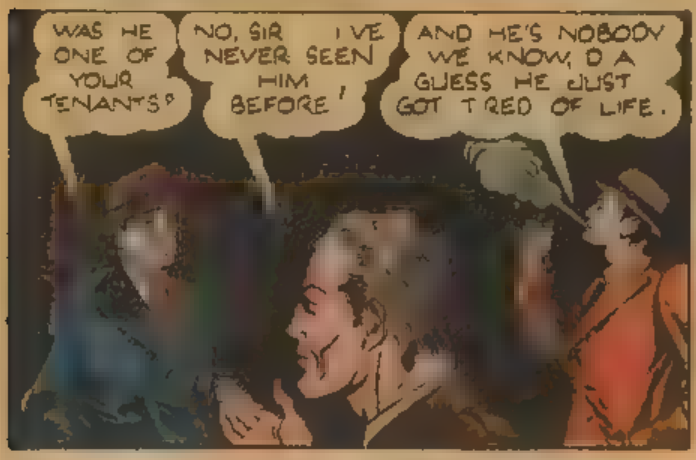
I'M GOING TO CALL HEADQUARTERS.... DON'T ANYONE TOUCH THE BODY!
HOTEL

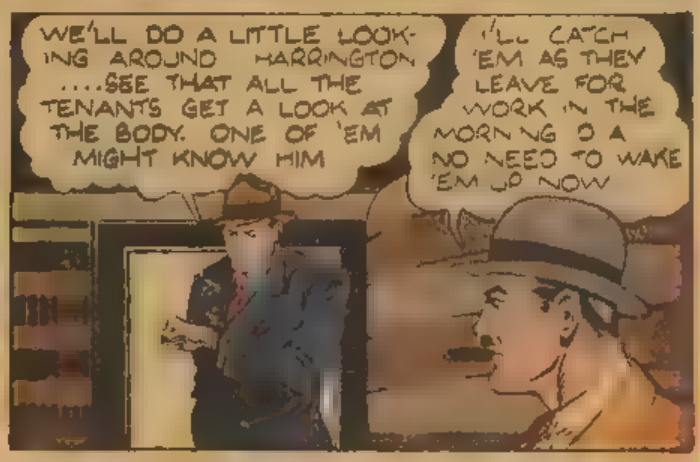
MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

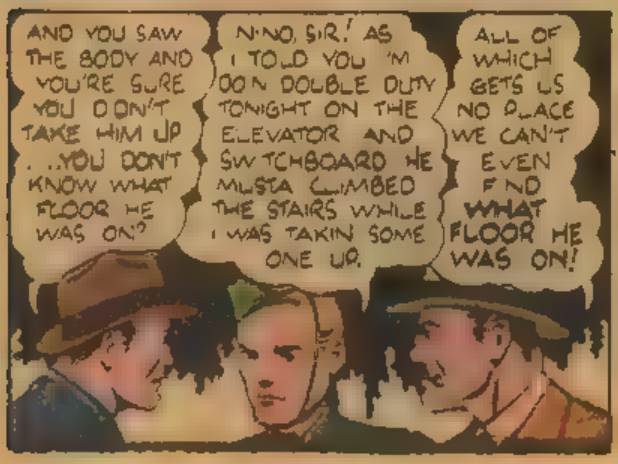


A LITTLE WHILE LATER MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON ARRIVE ON THE SCENE!

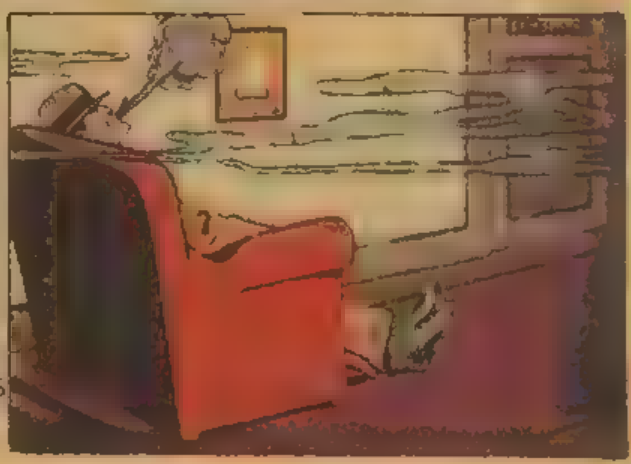




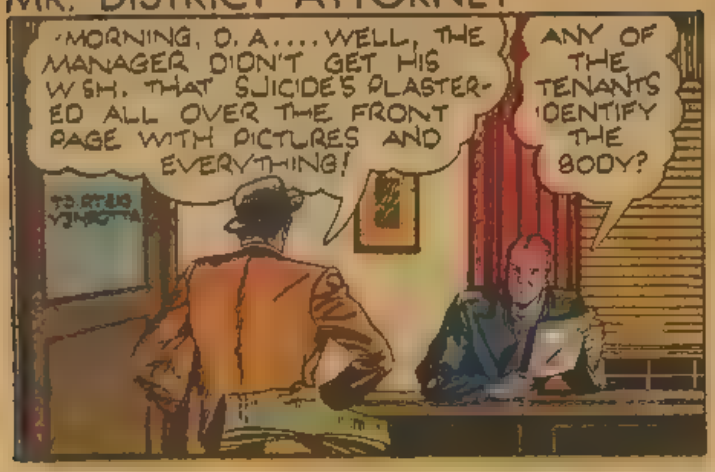


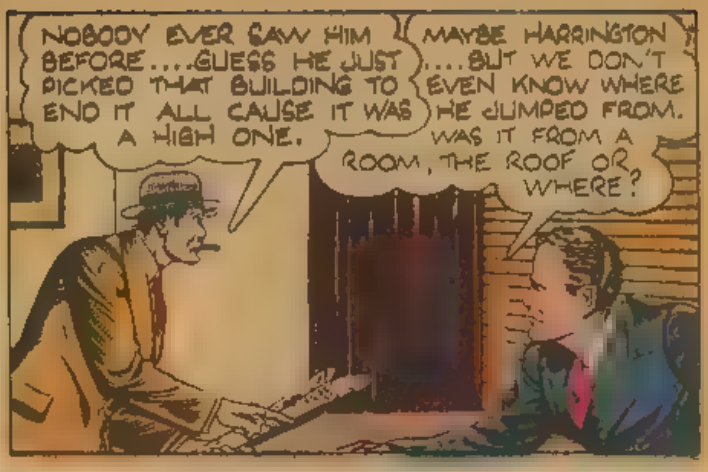


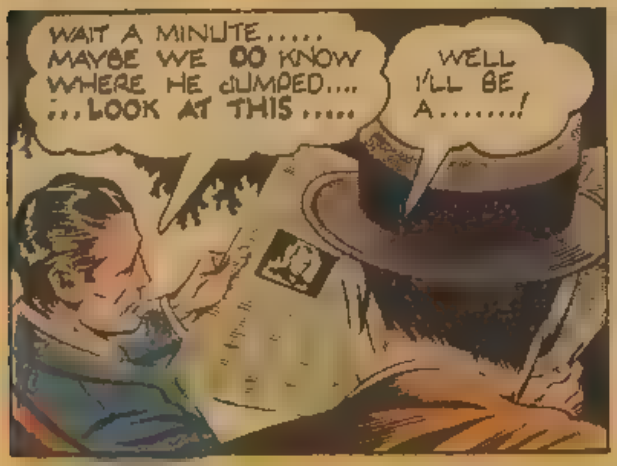
LEARNING ALL HE POSSIBLY CAN, MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY GOES... HARRINGTON REMAINS SO HE CAN SHOW THE BODY TO THE TENANTS IN THE MORNING.

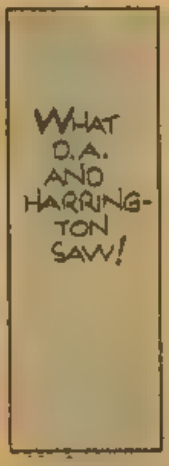


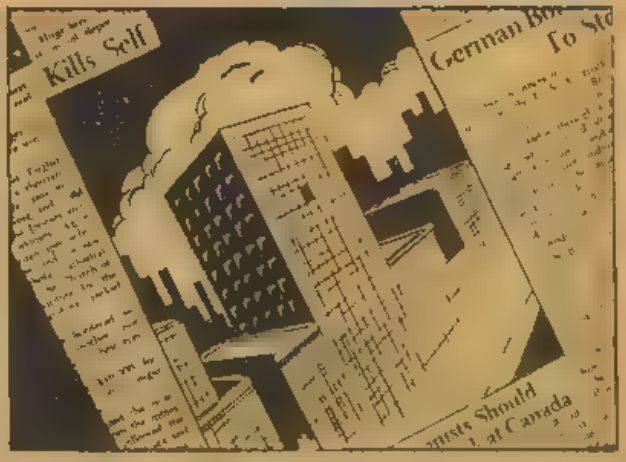
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

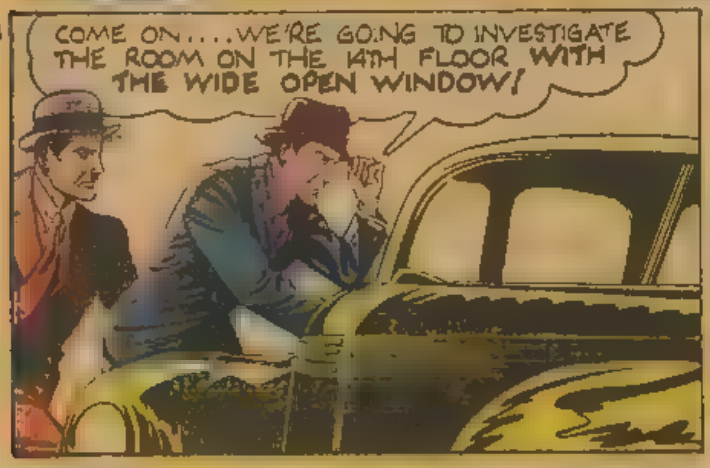


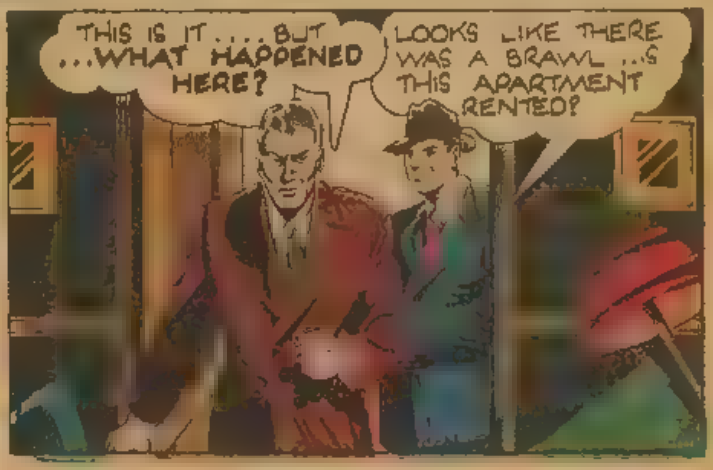


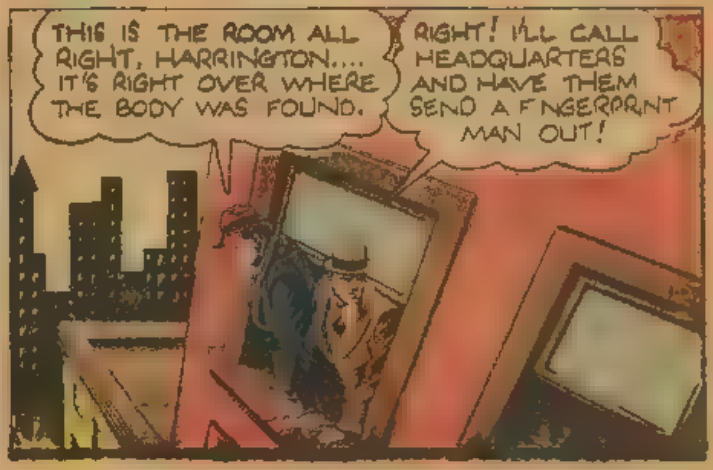




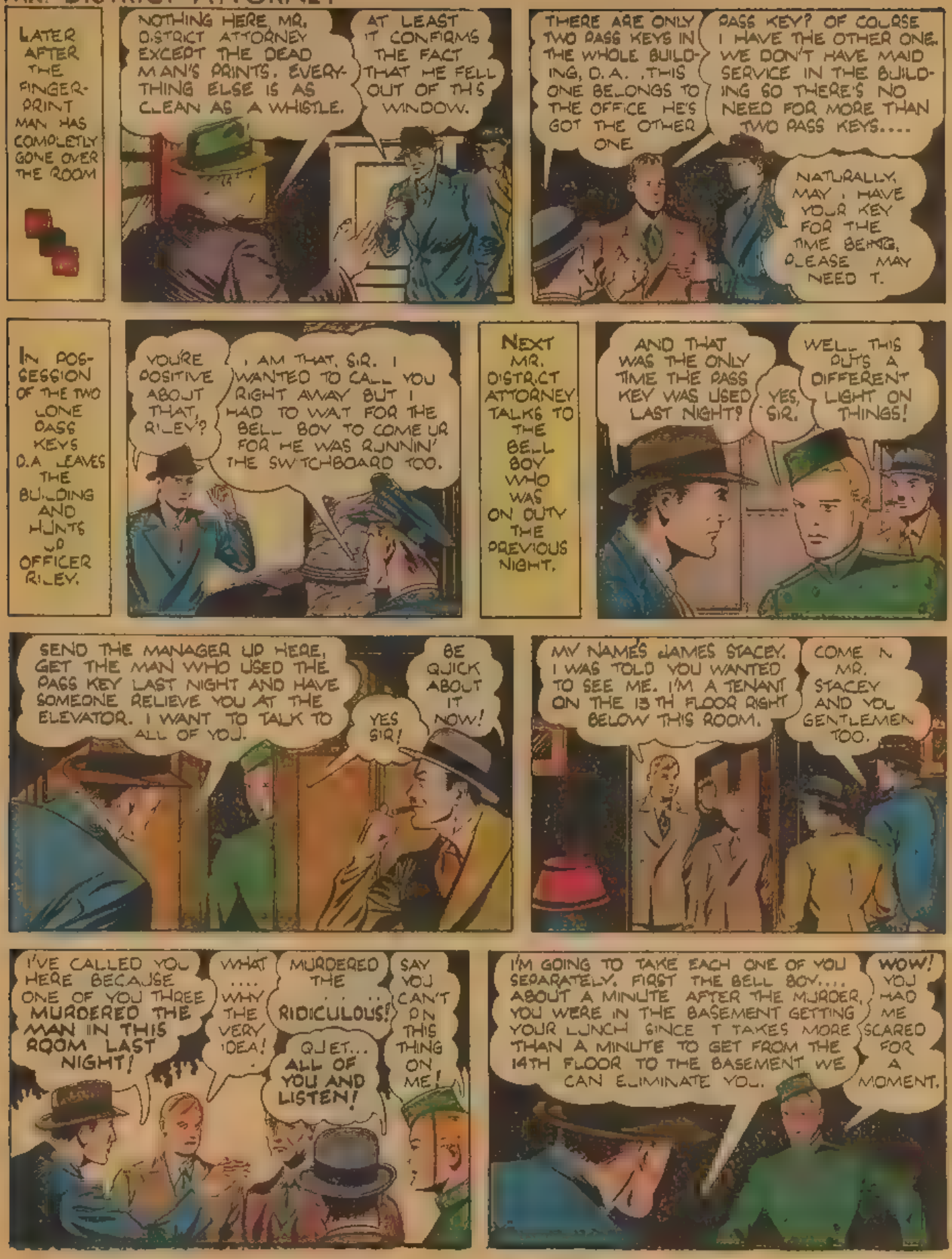


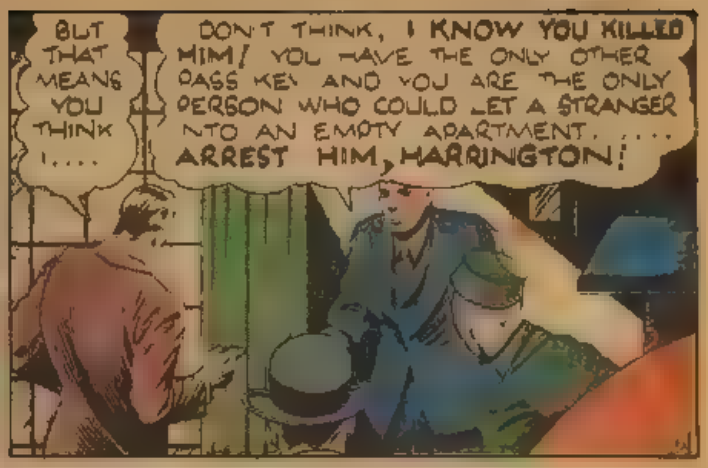


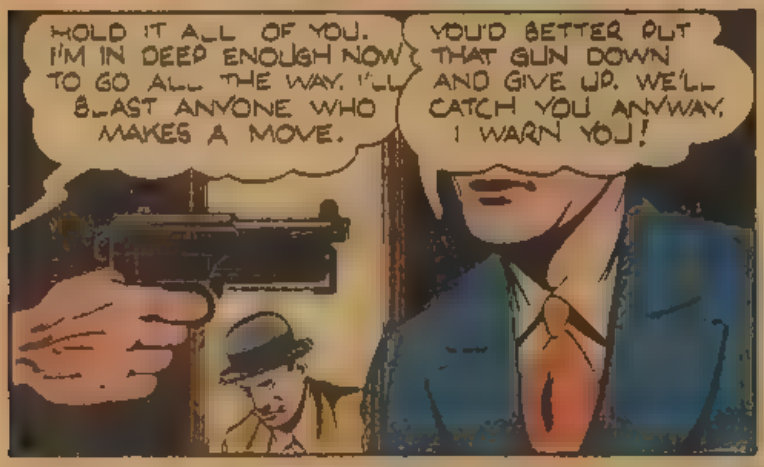


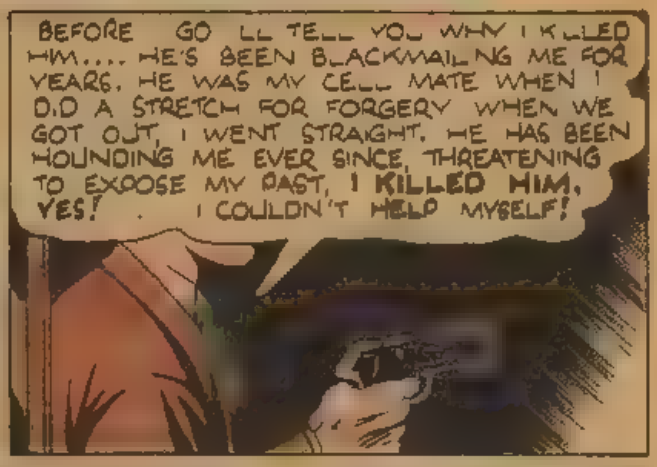


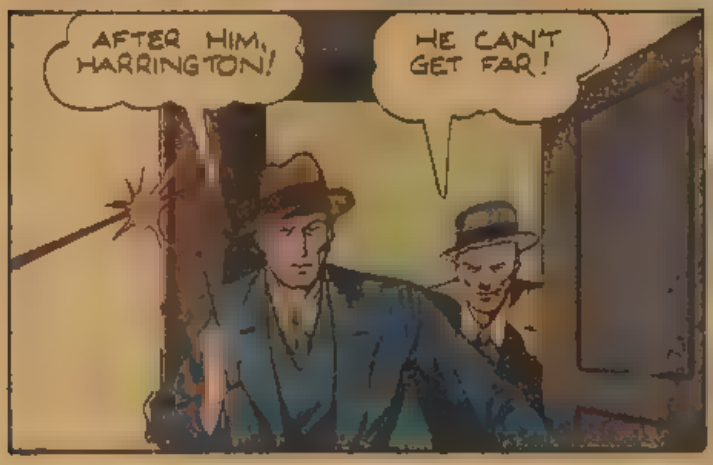
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



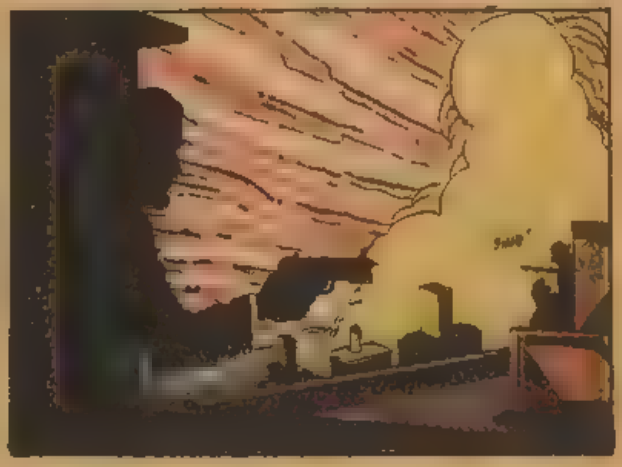






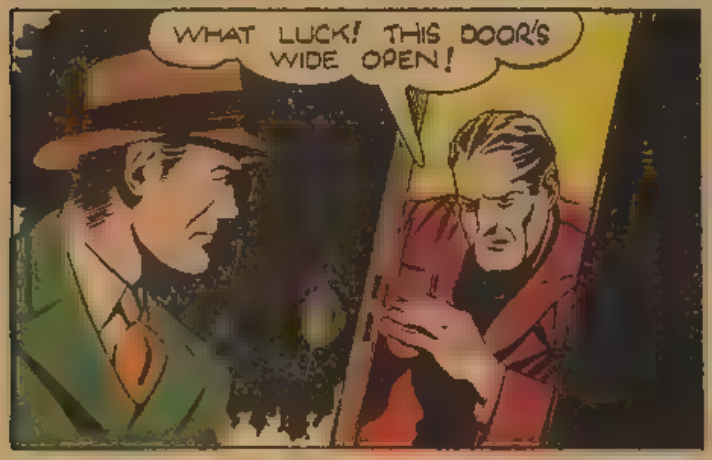


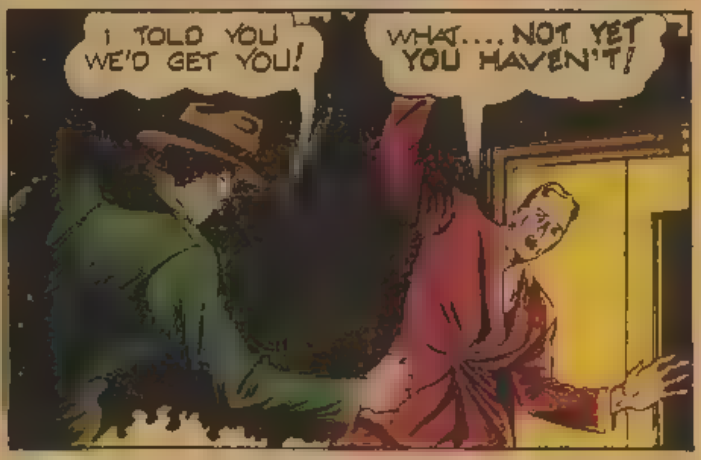
TRADDED ON THE ROOF, THE MANAGER MAKES A STAND!



DESPERATELY, THE FUGITIVE, MAKES A BID FOR FREEDOM.

DESCENDING THE STAIRS IN A SHOWER OF LEAD, HE LUCKILY ESCAPES BEING HIT....





AND SO ENDS ANOTHER THRILLING CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE TWO-FISTED MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

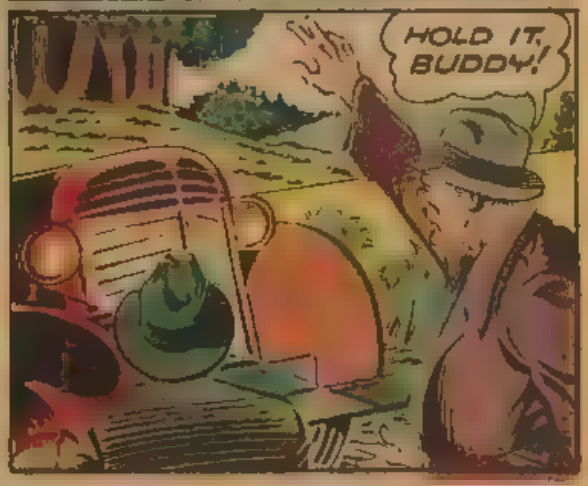
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

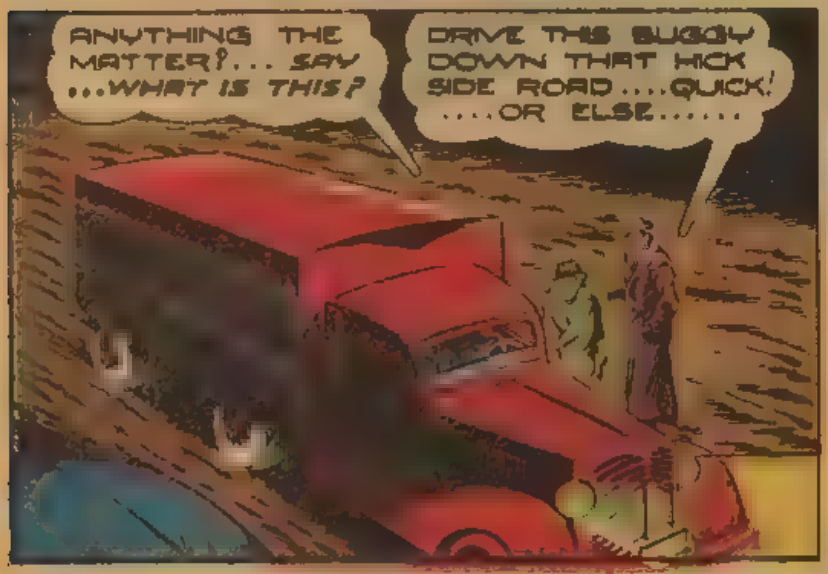
CHAMPION OF THE PEOPLE....DEFENDER OF TRUTH....GUARDIAN OF OUR FUNDAMENTAL RIGHTS OF LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.

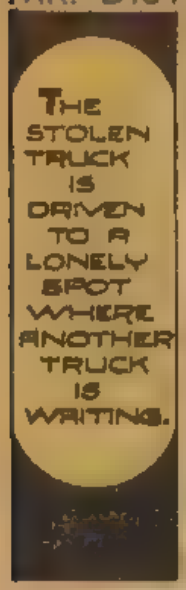
COPR 194 BY PHILLIPS H LORD INC

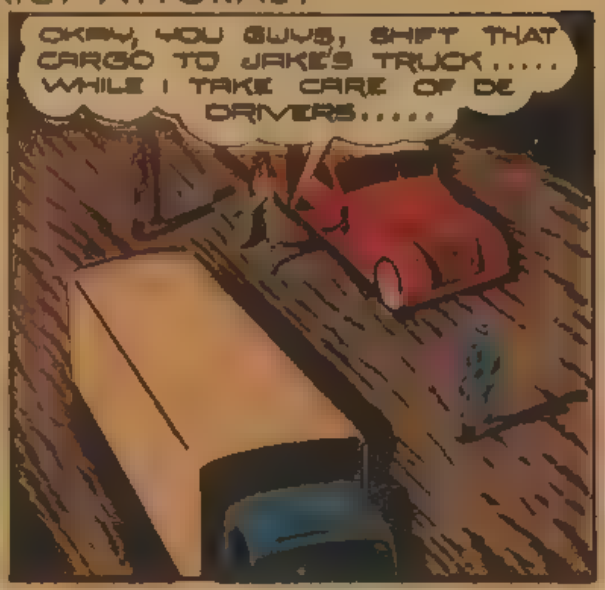
IN A LONELY SPOT ON A STATE HIGHWAY, A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CAR WAITS IN THE SHADOWS ....IN THE DISTANCE A TRUCK APPROACHES.

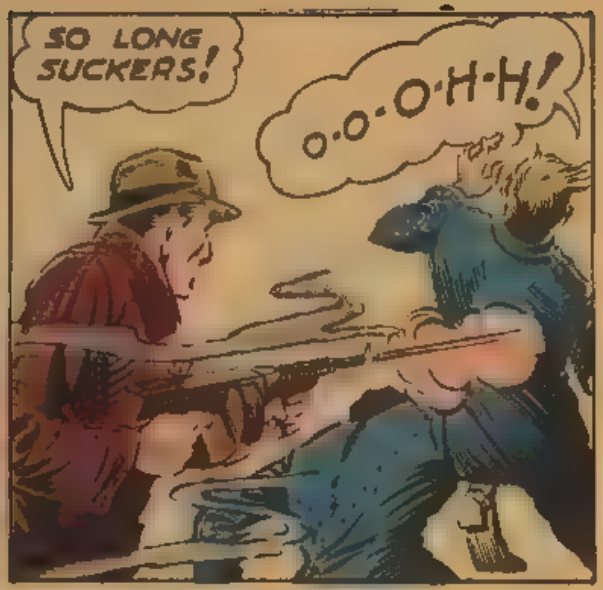
THEY FLAG THE TRUCK TO A STOP!






THE STOLEN TRUCK IS DRIVEN TO A LONELY SPOT WHERE ANOTHER TRUCK IS WAITING.


OKAY, YOU GUYS, SHIFT THAT CARGO TO JAKE'S TRUCK..... WHILE I TAKE CARE OF DE DRIVERS.....


SO LONG SUCKERS!
O-O-O-H-H!

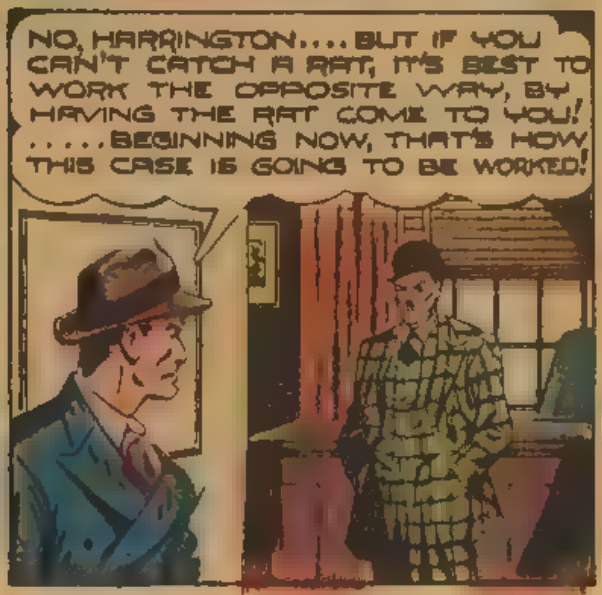
LATER, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON ARRIVE ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME....
IT'S THE MOST COLD-BLOODED KILLING I'VE YET SEEN...HMMM.... NOT A SINGLE CLUE EITHER.....

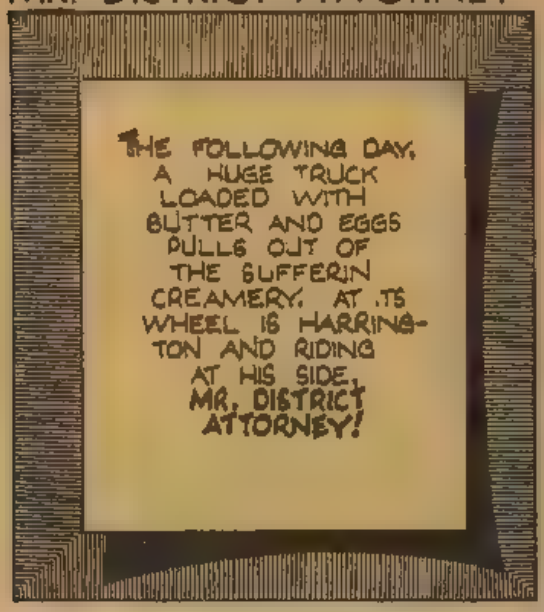
TWO DAYS LATER.
EXTREE! HIJACKERS STRIKE AGAIN!!!... DRIVERS MOIDERED IN COLD BLOOD! EXTREE!

STILL LATER.....
....MORE HEADLINES!
DAILY BLAST
EXTRA
GHWAYS TERRORIZED BY HIJACKERS!!!
TRUCKING FIRMS DEMAND ACTION AGAINST HIGHWAY "MAD DOGS"

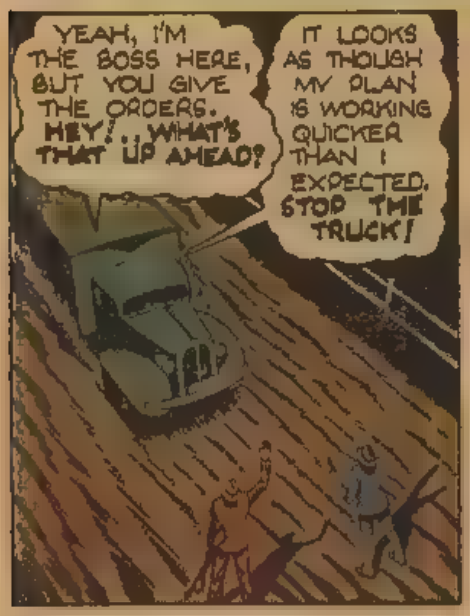
IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

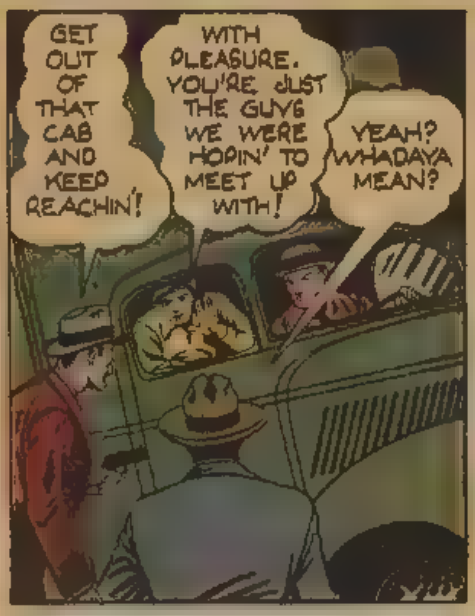
WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THIS HIJACKIN' CASE NOW FOR A WEEK, D. A. AN WE'RE STILL UP A TREE....GOT ANY LEADS?


NO, HARRINGTON....BUT IF YOU CAN'T CATCH A RAT, IT'S BEST TO WORK THE OPPOSITE WAY, BY HAVING THE RAT COME TO YOU! .....BEGINNING NOW, THAT'S HOW THIS CASE IS GOING TO BE WORKED!

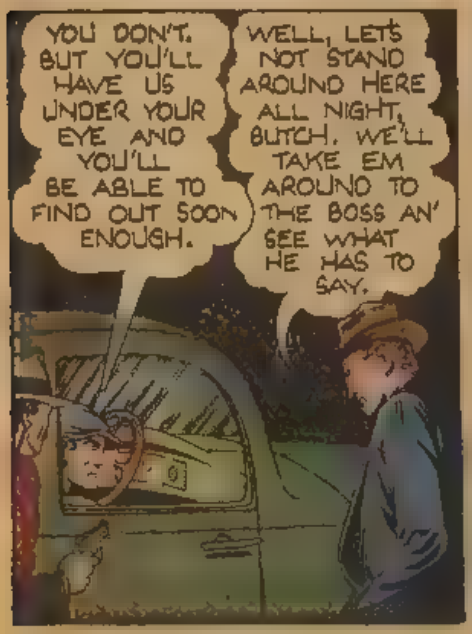

THE FOLLOWING DAY, A HUGE TRUCK LOADED WITH BUTTER AND EGGS PULLS OUT OF THE SUFFERIN CREAMERY. AT ITS WHEEL IS HARRINGTON AND RIDING AT HIS SIDE, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

THIS IS A FINE THING.....ME DRIVIN' A TRUCK AGAIN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD TO COME BACK TO YOUR OLD JOB, HARRINGTON. ESPECIALLY WITH YOUR BOSS AS YOUR ASSISTANT AND RELIEF DRIVER.

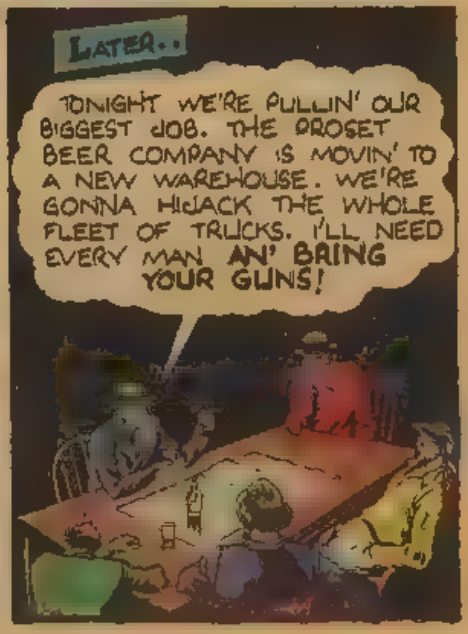

YEAH, I'M THE BOSS HERE, BUT YOU GIVE THE ORDERS. HEY!..WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD?
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH MY PLAN IS WORKING QUICKER THAN I EXPECTED. STOP THE TRUCK!


GET OUT OF THAT CAB AND KEEP REACHIN'!
WITH PLEASURE. YOU'RE JUST THE GUYS WE WERE HOPIN' TO MEET UP WITH!
YEAH? WHADAYA MEAN?

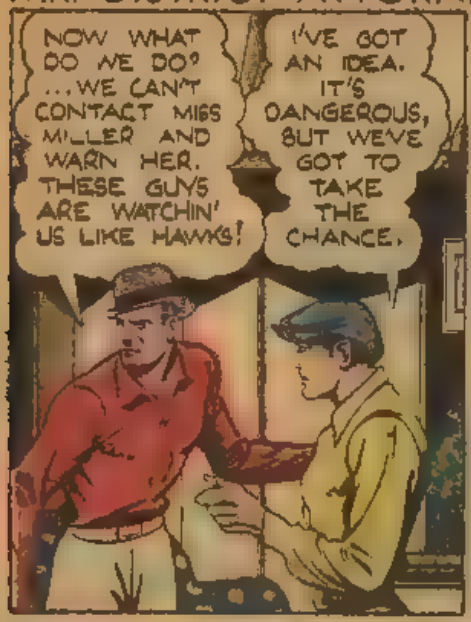
ME AN' DAN, MY BUDDY HERE, ARE TIRED OF PUSHIN' LOADS FOR FORTY BUCKS A WEEK. WE'D LIKE TO JOIN UP WITH YOU MUGS AN' MAKE SOME REAL DOUGH!
HOW ABOUT IT? ...WE'RE GOOD PUSHERS AN' WE KNOW HOW TO KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT.
I AIN'T SO SURE... HOW DO I KNOW YOU AIN'T PHONIES?

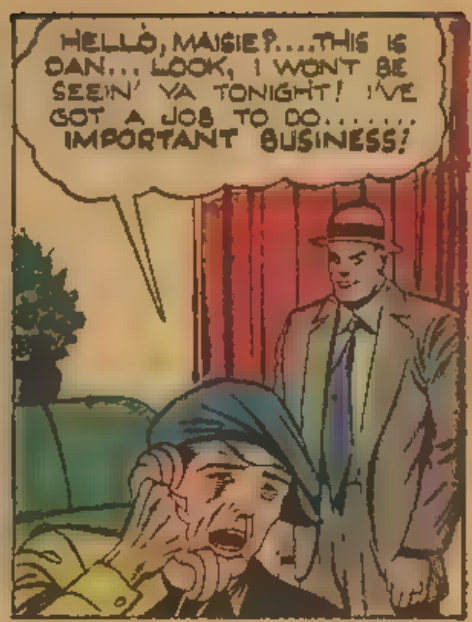

YOU DON'T. BUT YOU'LL HAVE US UNDER YOUR EYE AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH.
WELL, LET'S NOT STAND AROUND HERE ALL NIGHT, BUTCH. WE'LL TAKE EM AROUND TO THE BOSS AN' SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.

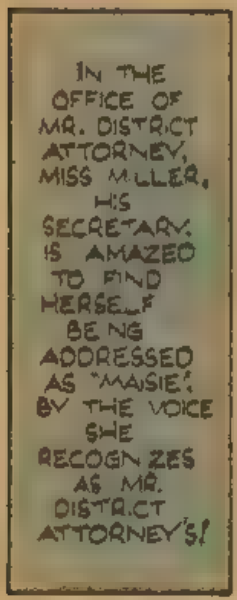
D.A. AND HARRINGTON ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE "BOSS:"
OKAY, YOU GUYS. YOU'RE WORKIN' FOR ME NOW... BUT I WARN YOU, IF YOU'RE STOOLIN' FOR ANYBODY, WE GOT WAYS OF FINDIN' OUT. IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD FOR YOU.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. ALL WE WANNA DO IS MAKE DOUGH!
THE MORE THE MERRIER!

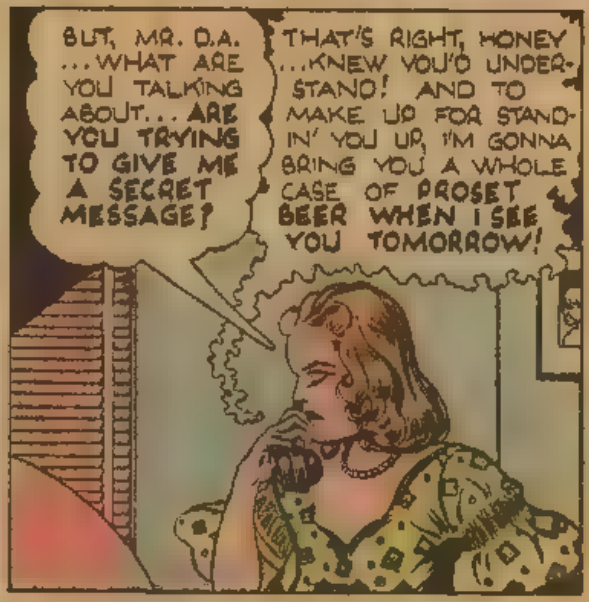

LATER..
TONIGHT WE'RE PULLIN' OUR BIGGEST JOB. THE DROSET BEER COMPANY IS MOVIN' TO A NEW WAREHOUSE. WE'RE GONNA HIJACK THE WHOLE FLEET OF TRUCKS. I'LL NEED EVERY MAN AN' BRING YOUR GUNS!

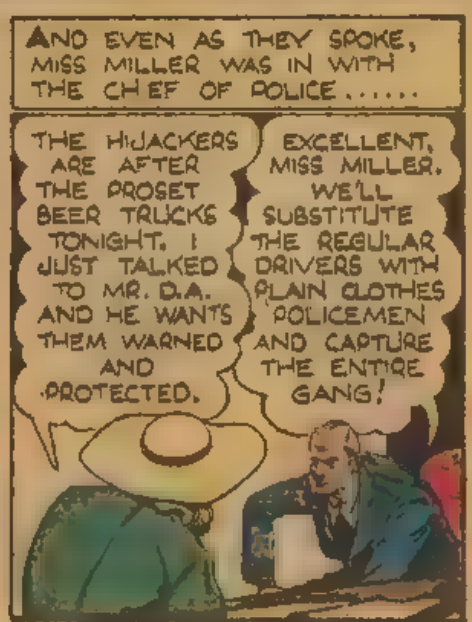
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

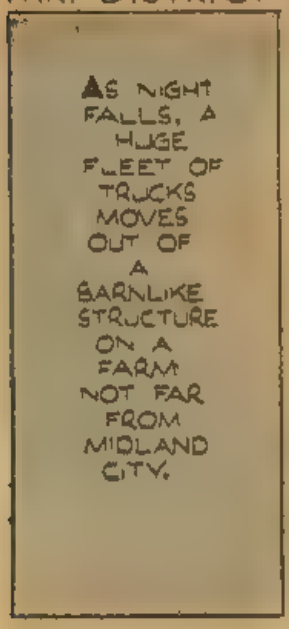


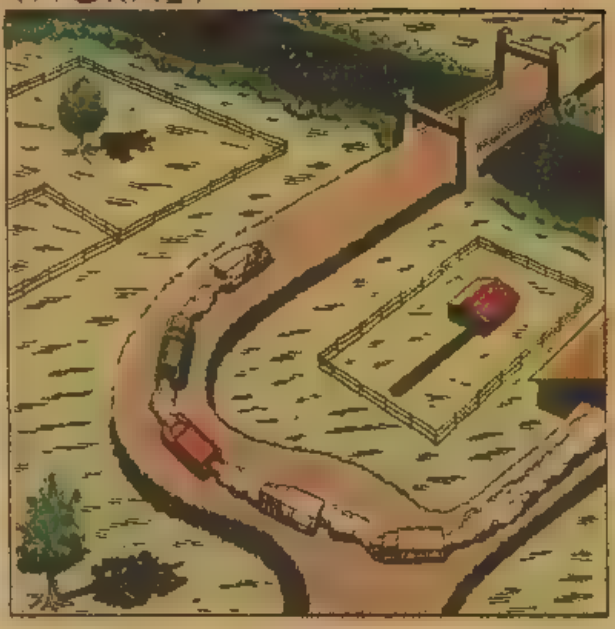




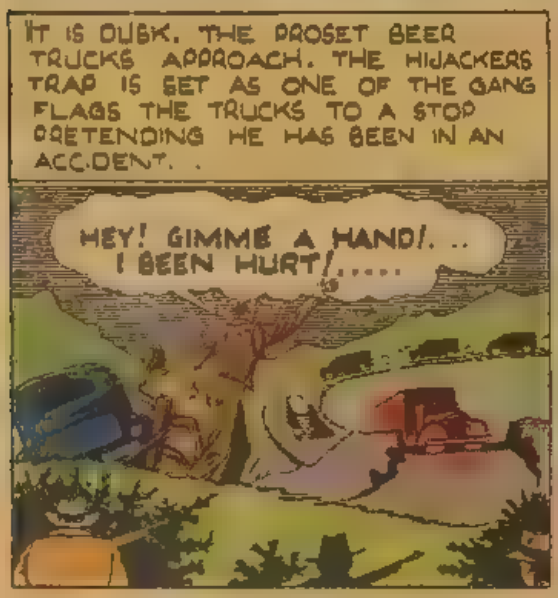




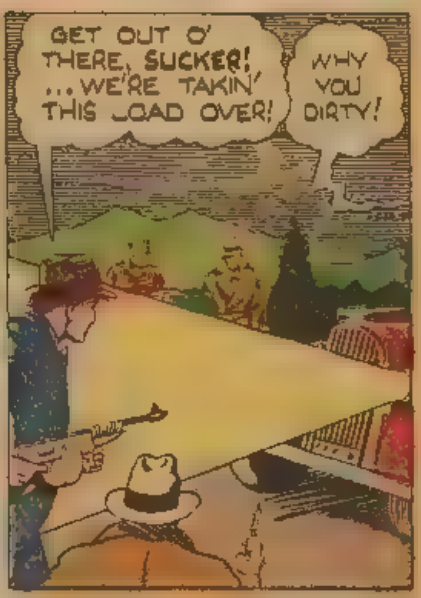

AS NIGHT FALLS, A HUGE FLEET OF TRUCKS MOVES OUT OF A BARNLIKE STRUCTURE ON A FARM NOT FAR FROM MIDLAND CITY.

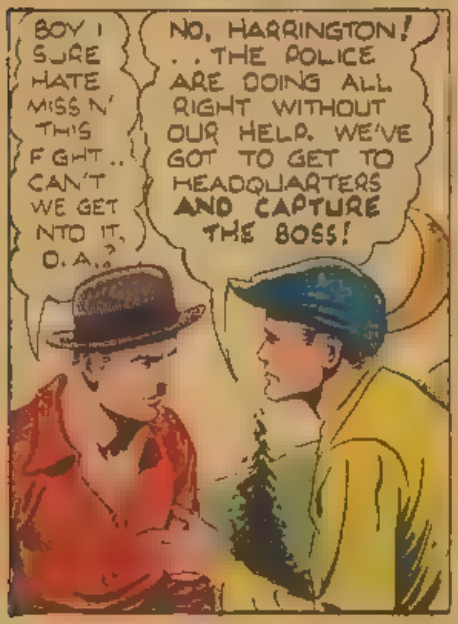


YOU TWO GUYS IS NEW..... SO WATCH YOUR-SELVES .
DON'T WORRY AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT OUR GUNS, WE'RE OKAY!
IF WE START USING 'EM.... YOU'LL SEE WHAT WE MEAN, BOSS.


IT IS DUSK. THE DROSET BEER TRUCKS APPROACH. THE HIJACKERS TRAP IS SET AS ONE OF THE GANG FLAGS THE TRUCKS TO A STOP PRETENDING HE HAS BEEN IN AN ACCIDENT. .
HEY! GIMME A HAND!. .. I BEEN HURT!.....

SOME GUY'S HAIL'N' US, CHIEF ...LOOKS LIKE A WRECK!
IT'S NO WRECK, MURPHY...IT'S THE HIJACKER'S TRAP! SIGNAL THE OTHERS TO STOP AND GET READY FOR ACTION!


GET OUT O' THERE, SUCKER! ...WE'RE TAKIN' THIS LOAD OVER!
WHY YOU DIRTY!


BOY I SURE HATE MISS'N' THIS FIGHT.. CAN'T WE GET INTO IT, O.A.?
NO, HARRINGTON! . . THE POLICE ARE DOING ALL RIGHT WITHOUT OUR HELP. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO HEADQUARTERS AND CAPTURE THE BOSS!

REACH!.. BOTH OF YOU!
WH-WHAT I-IS TH-THIS!
WHY YOU DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSIN

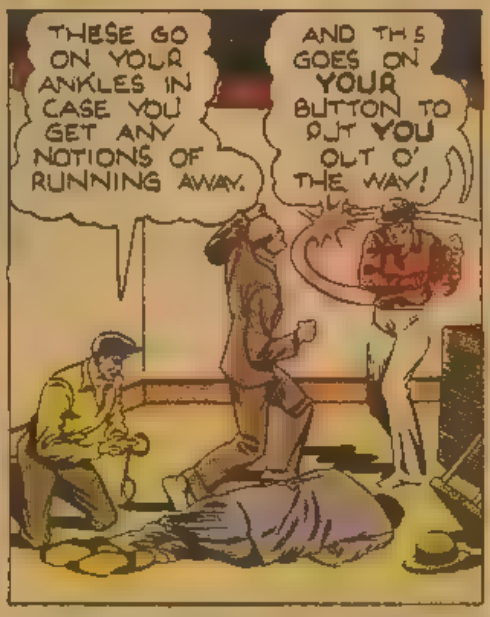
DESPERATE, THE "BOSS" ACTS ..HOPING TO GET THE DROP ON THEM...

@ ☆ ★ ☆ ★ ☆ ★ !

THE HIJACKER BOSS AND HIS LIEUTENANT FIGHT LIKE MAD WOLVES!

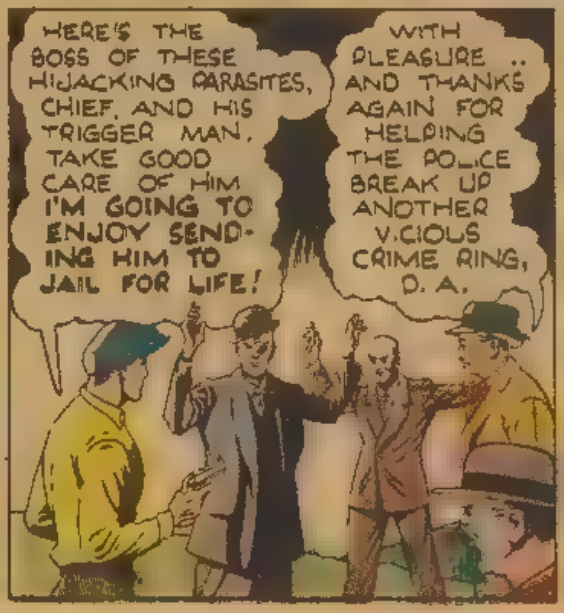
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME YOU FILTHY STOOL PIGEON!
I NEVER MISSED YET!

OOOOOOMPH!
HERE'S A KISS ON THE KISSER, PAL!
SMACK!


THESE GO ON YOUR ANKLES IN CASE YOU GET ANY NOTIONS OF RUNNING AWAY.
AND THIS GOES ON YOUR BUTTON TO PUT YOU OUT O' THE WAY!

RUSHING THE PRISONERS INTO A CAR, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON RUSH BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE ATTEMPTED HIJACKING....

IT CERTAINLY LOOKS AS THOUGH THE PLAIN-CLOTHES POLICE DID A GOOD CLEAN UP JOB, EH?
IT PROVES ONE THING ..NO MATTER HOW TOUGH A TOUGH GUY IS, THE COPS CAN BE TOUGHER!

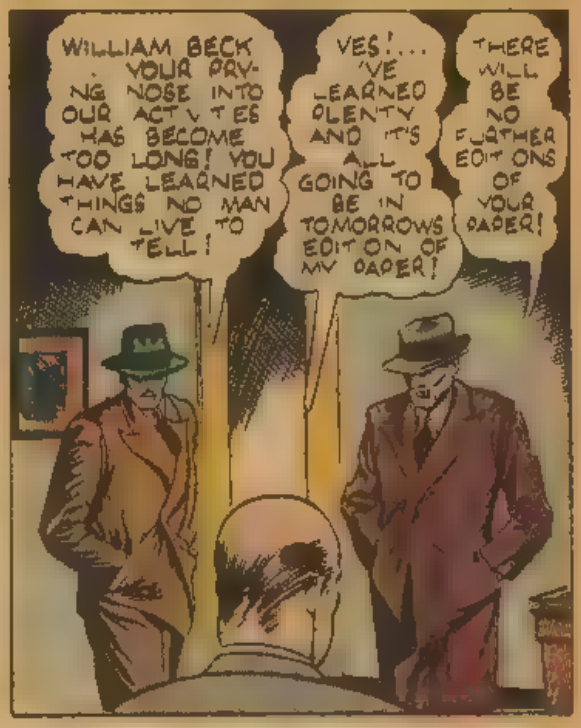

HERE'S THE BOSS OF THESE HIJACKING PARASITES, CHIEF, AND HIS TRIGGER MAN. TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM I'M GOING TO ENJOY SENDING HIM TO JAIL FOR LIFE!
WITH PLEASURE .. AND THANKS AGAIN FOR HELPING THE POLICE BREAK UP ANOTHER VICIOUS CRIME RING, D. A.

Mr. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

DEFENDER OF THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE, .. PROTECTOR OF THE DOWNTRODDEN; FEARLESS FIGHTER FOR THE MAINTENANCE OF LAW AND ORDER; CIVIC UPHOLDER OF THE DEMOCRATIC WAY OF LIFE .....

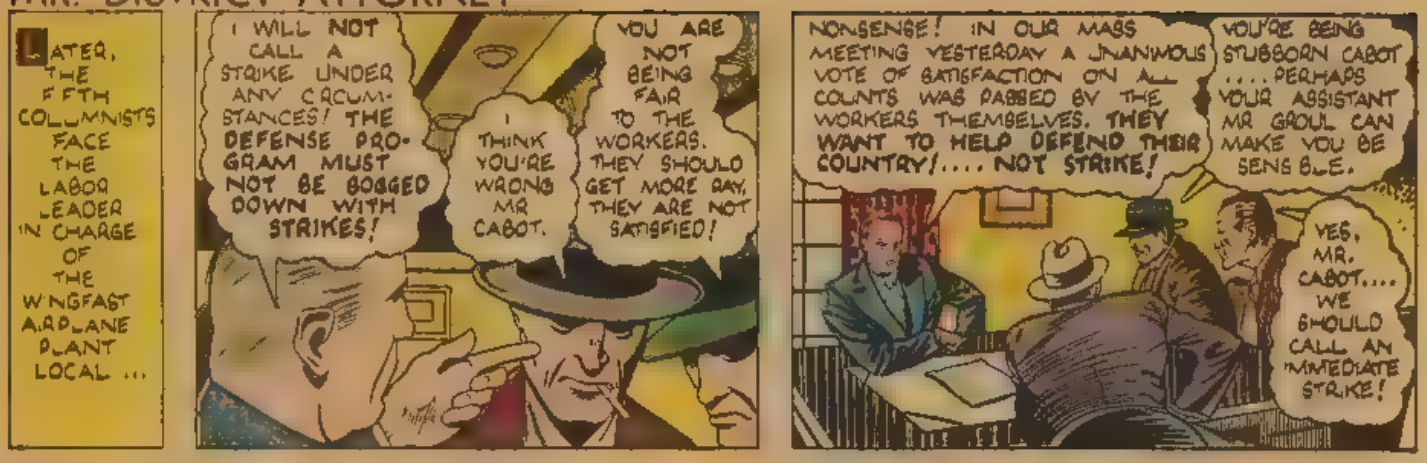
YOUR MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND MINE!

IN THE PRINTING SHOP OF A SMALL LOCAL NEWSPAPER OWNED BY WILLIAM BECK A PATRIOTIC AMERICAN WHOSE SMALL NEWSPAPER SHOUTS THE GLORIES OF DEMOCRACY AND DISCLOSES THE NEFARIOUS ACTIVITIES OF FIFTH COLUMN ORGANIZATIONS TRYING TO UNDERMINE IT!



COMPLETING THEIR FIENDISH JOB THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS LEAVE, AFTER MAKING SURE WILLIAM BECK IS DEAD!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

FROM THE BACK ROOMS OF INNOCENT LOOKING CANDY AND CIGAR STORES ...

OKAY!... GRAB EM...

SAY WHAT'S THIS?

IN THE OFFICE OF A TRAVEL BUREAU

GET YOUR HATS YOU'RE ALL COMING DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS FOR QUESTIONING!

WE WILL COME. BUT I WARN YOU OUR CONSULATE WILL TAKE ACTION FOR THIS INSULT!

IN A STEADY STREAM THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE BROUGHT UP FOR QUESTIONING ..

BESIDES THOSE UP ON THE STAGE, THERE ARE HUNDREDS MORE BEING BROUGHT IN...

WE'LL QUESTION THEM ALL.... THOUGH I'VE NOT MUCH HOPE OF BREAKING DOWN THEIR ALIBIS

THE IDENTIFICATION AND QUESTIONING BEGIN.

IGOR STANLOUSKY... ... ALIAS STANLEY ROACH, ALIAS ARTHUR BITE ... LABOR AGITATOR, FIFTH COLUMNIST ETC. ETC. ETC

AFTER HOURS OF FRUITLESS QUESTIONING OF HUNDREDS OF SUSPECTED MEN, THE LAST OF THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE BROUGHT UP AND QUESTIONED.

ALL YOU GUYS SAY YOU WERE TOGETHER LAST NIGHT AT A BEER HALL?

WHO CAN TESTIFY TO THAT BESIDES YOURSELVES?

ALL OUR FRIENDS AT THE BEER HALL!

OKAY.... OKAY YOU CAN GO.

GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT D.A. ... EVERYONE HAD GOOD ALIBIS!

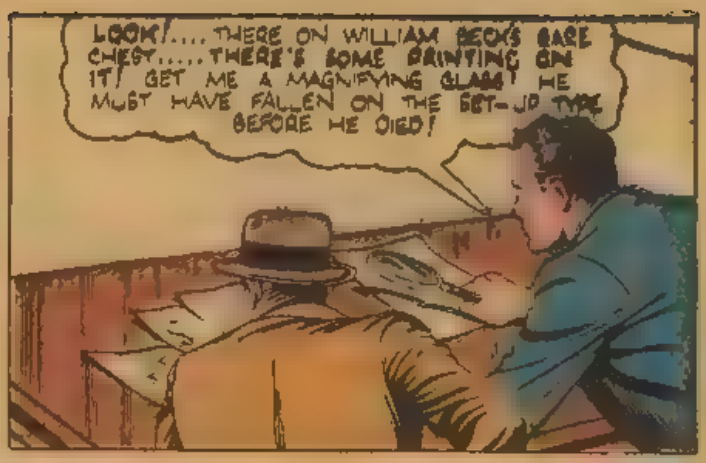
LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE ... I ADMIT I'M STUMPED ... ... BUT I'M NOT LICKED!

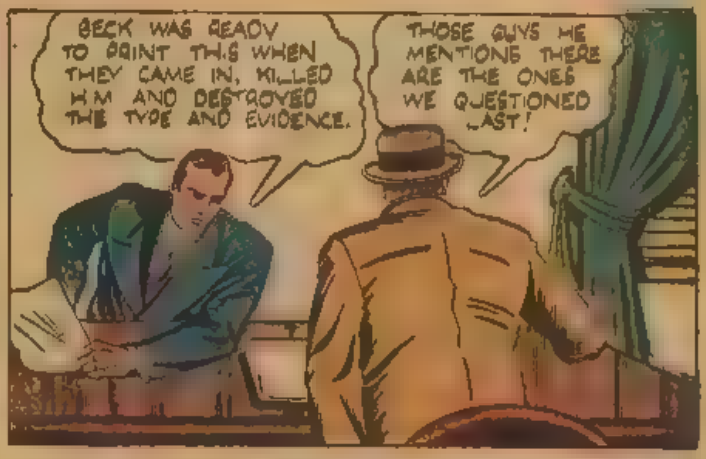
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO NOW D.A. THERE AREN'T ANY CLUES AND EVERY FIFTH COLUMNIST WE KNOW HAS GOT AN ALIBI!

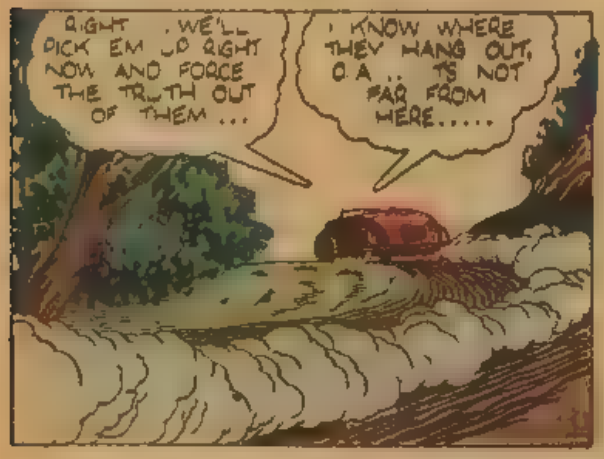
HELLO!... WHERE DID THESE PICTURES COME FROM?

OH... THOSE ARE THE PICTURES TAKEN OF BOTH MURDERS BY THE POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER TOLD HIM TO SEND US A SET AS SOON AS THEY WERE READY ....

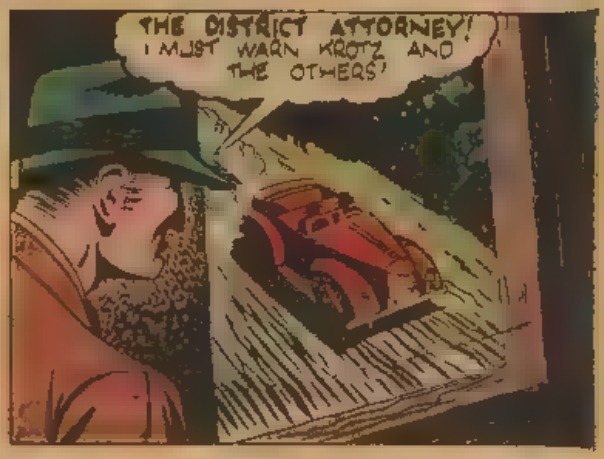
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



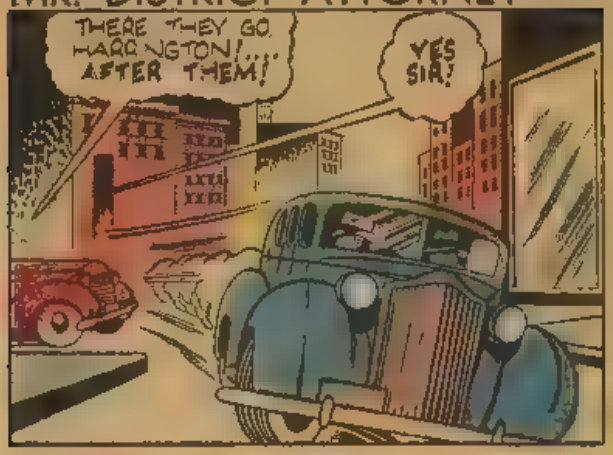


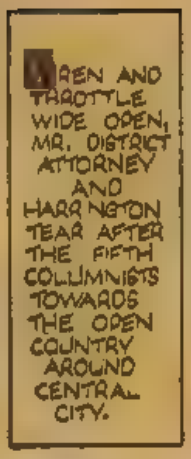


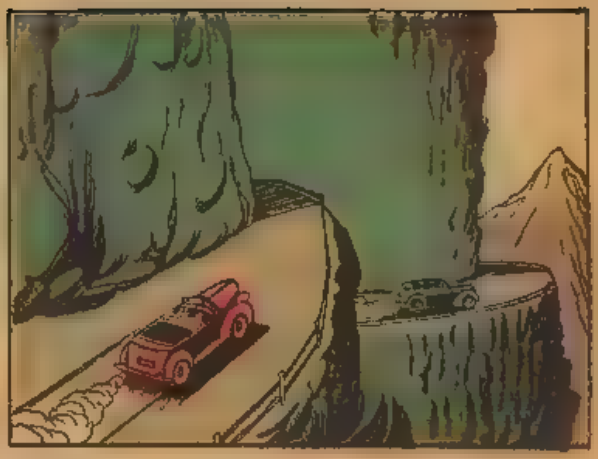
A FEW MINUTES LATER, D.A. AND HARRINGTON PULL UP IN FRONT OF A CIGAR STORE....

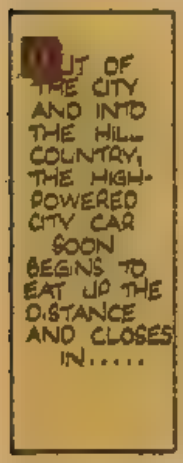


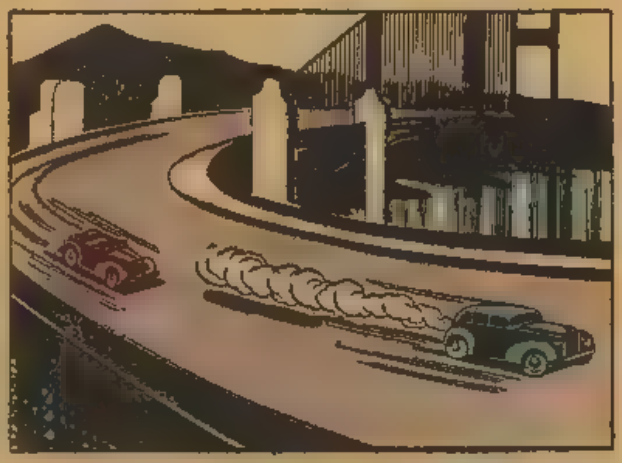
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

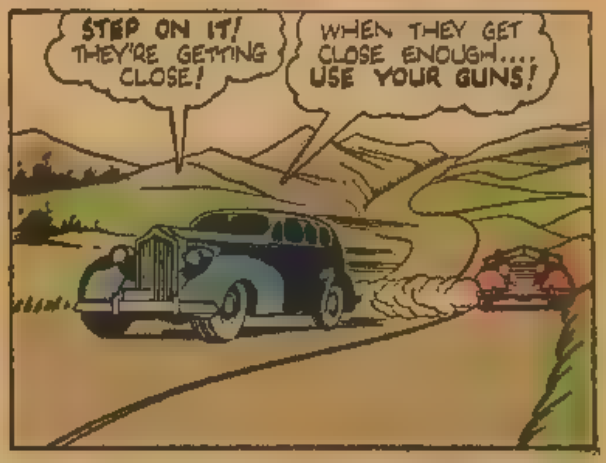


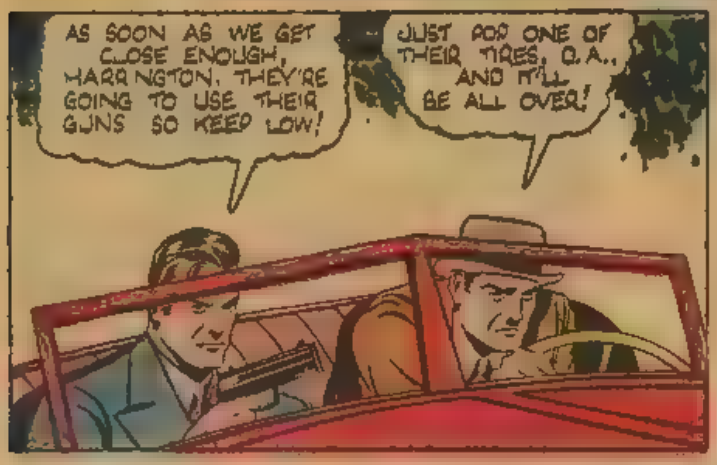


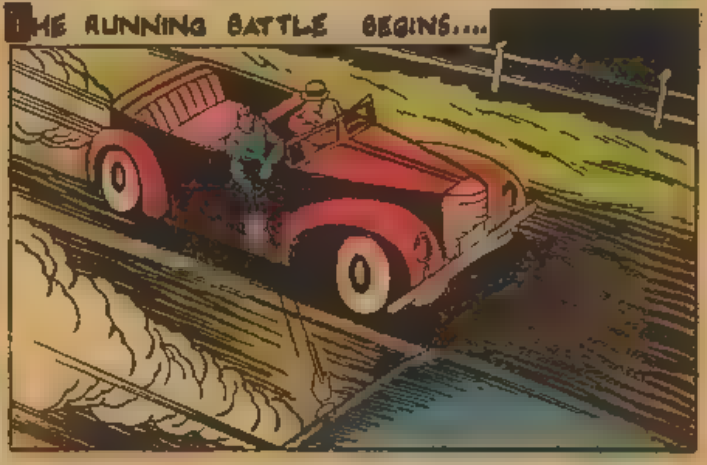


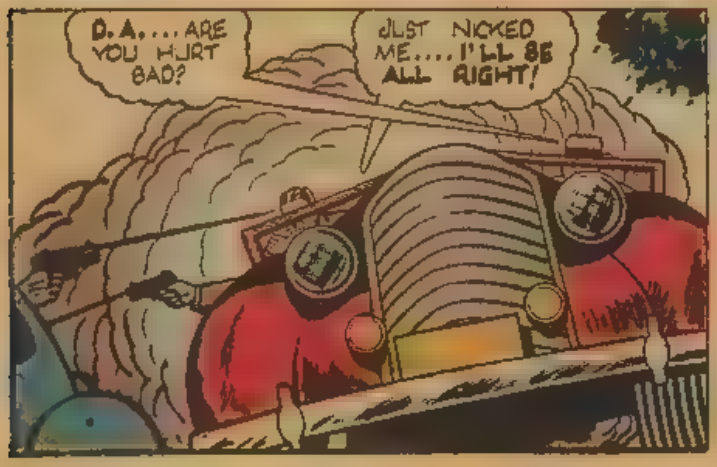


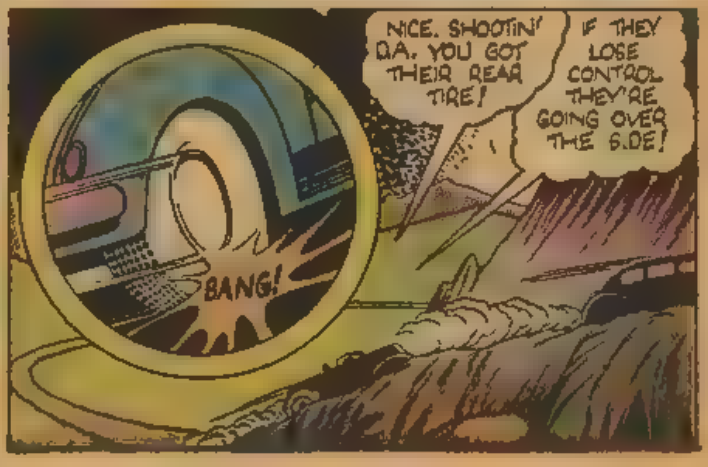




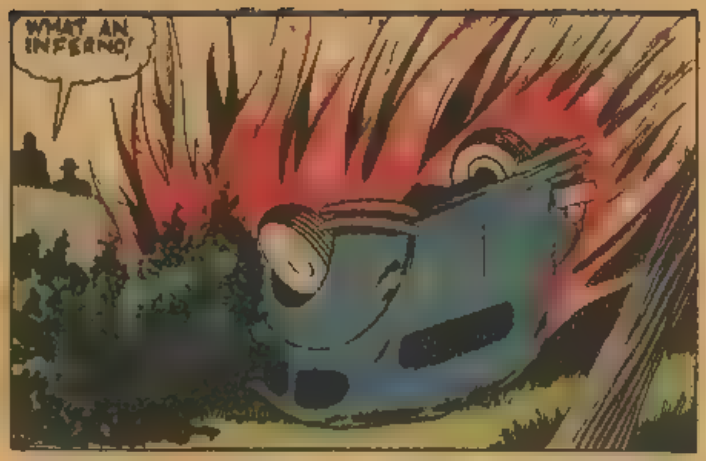


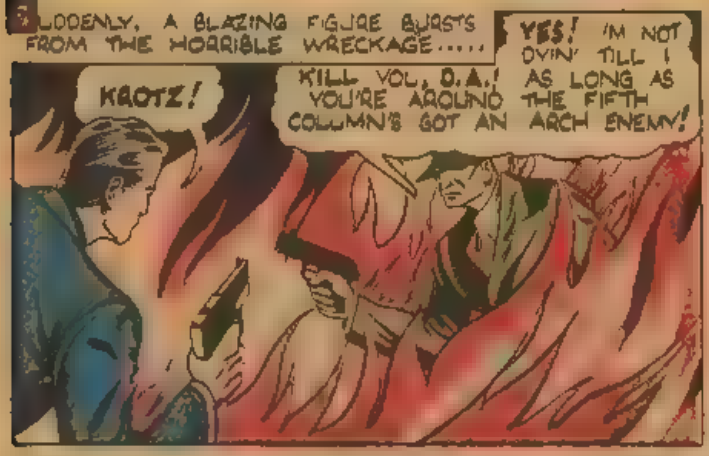


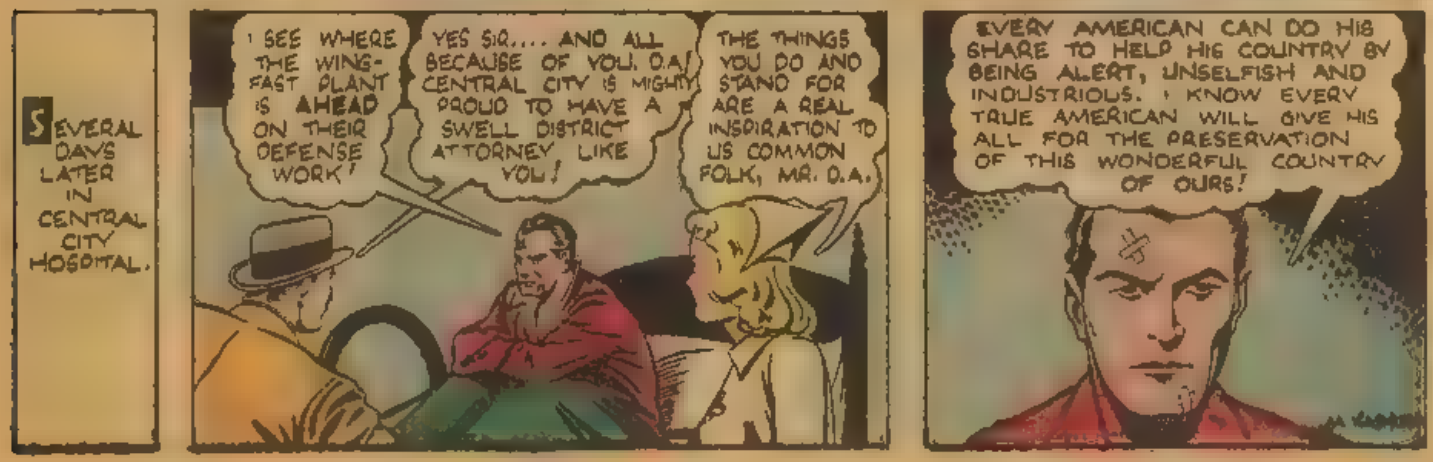




MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY





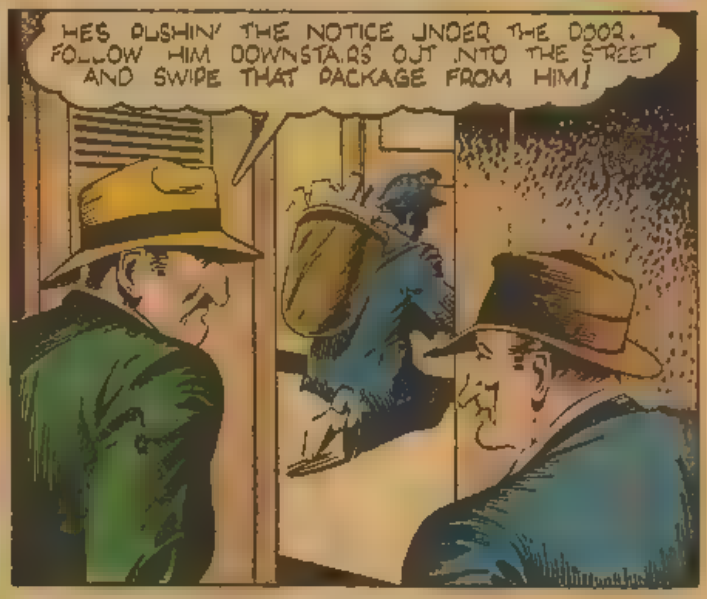


Mr. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

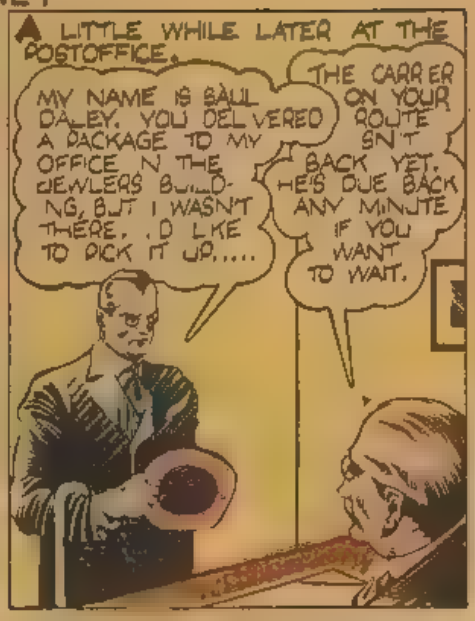
COPR 1942 BY PHILLIPS H LORD INC

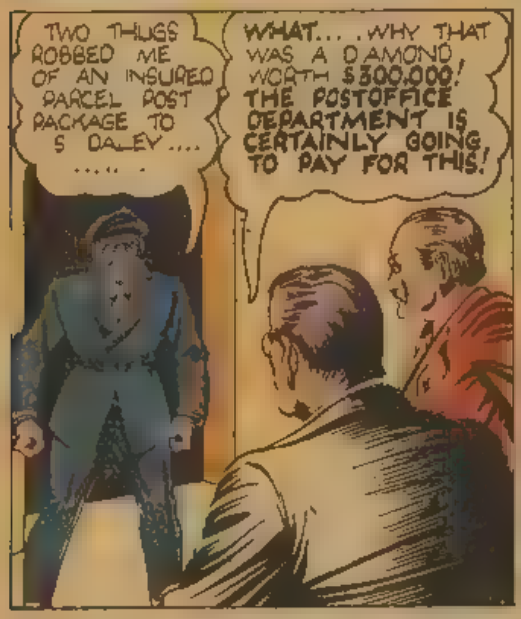
DEFENDER OF **YOUR** RIGHTS; CHAMPION OF ALL PEOPLE, BIG AND SMALL; SHINING SYMBOL OF CIVIC INTEGRITY ....**YOUR** MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND **MINE!**.....

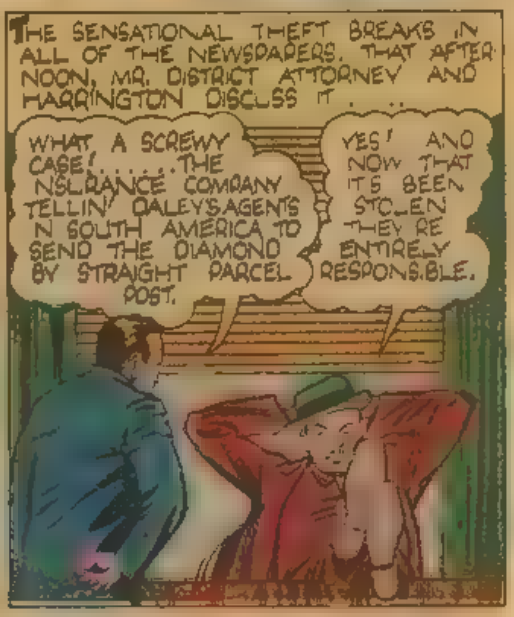
MAURICE KASHUBA.....

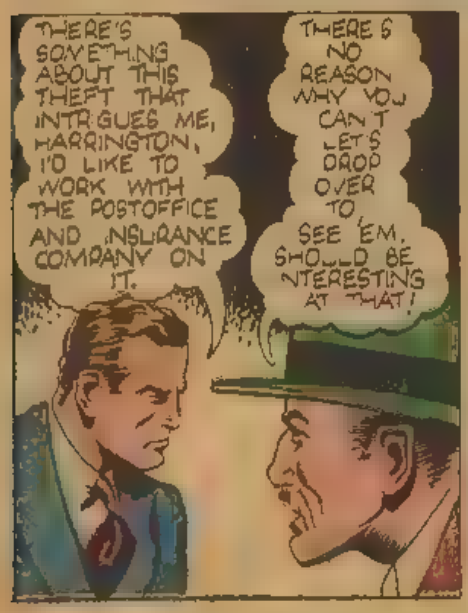


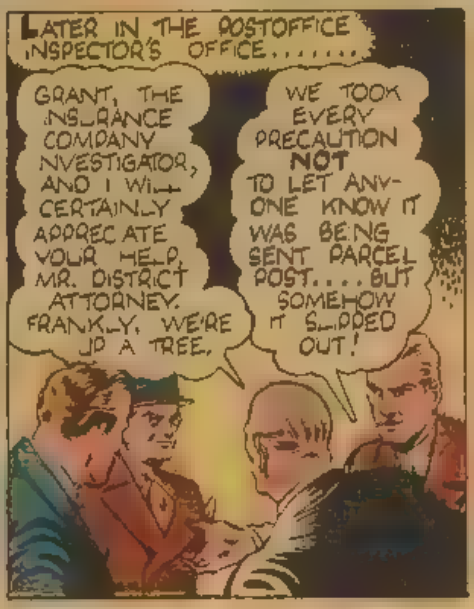
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

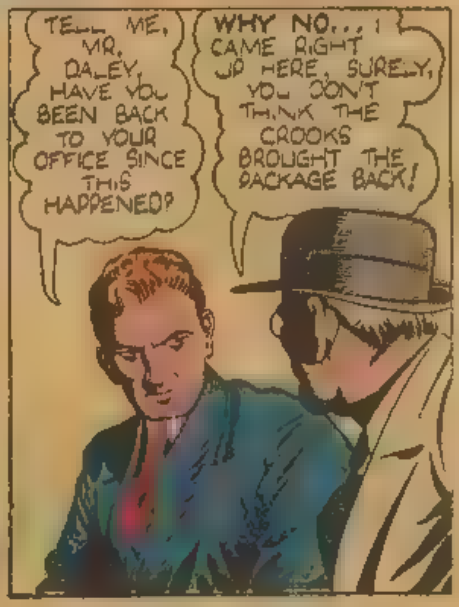




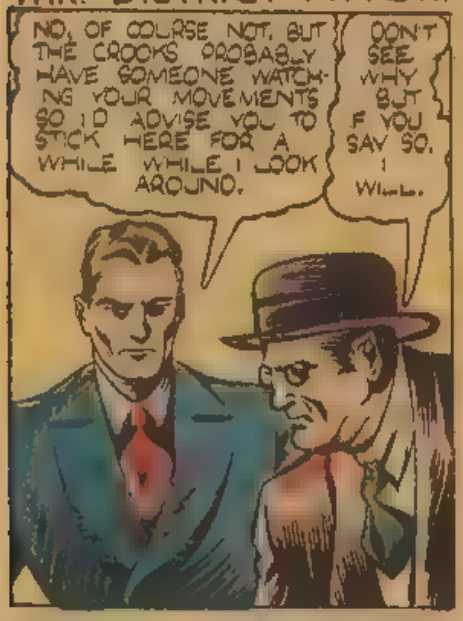


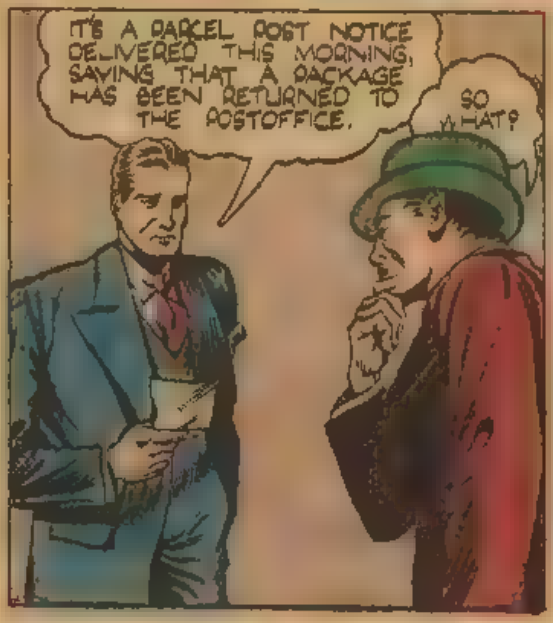


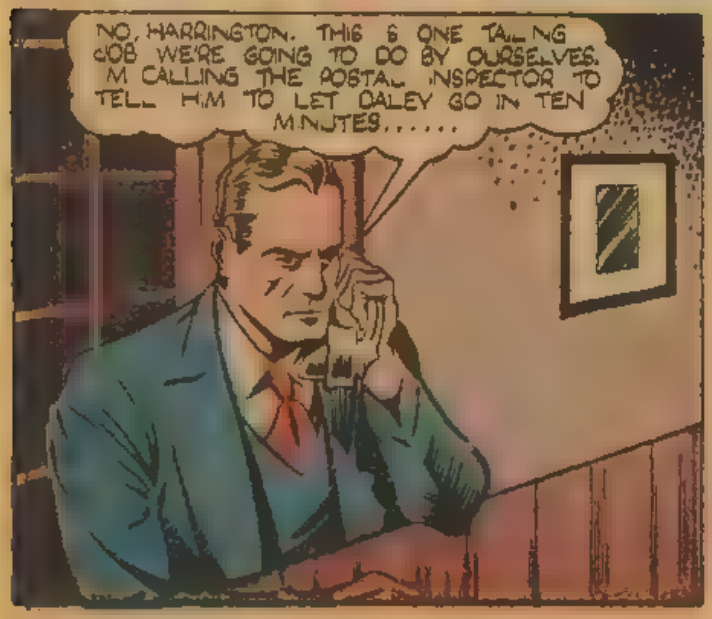


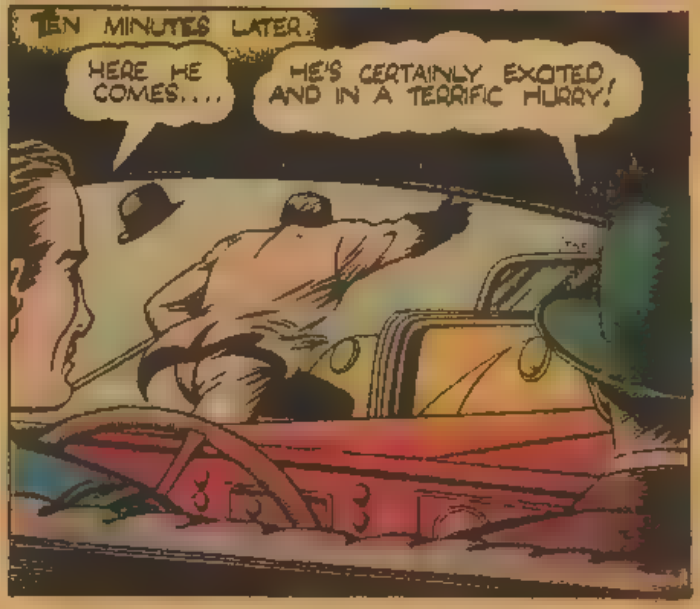


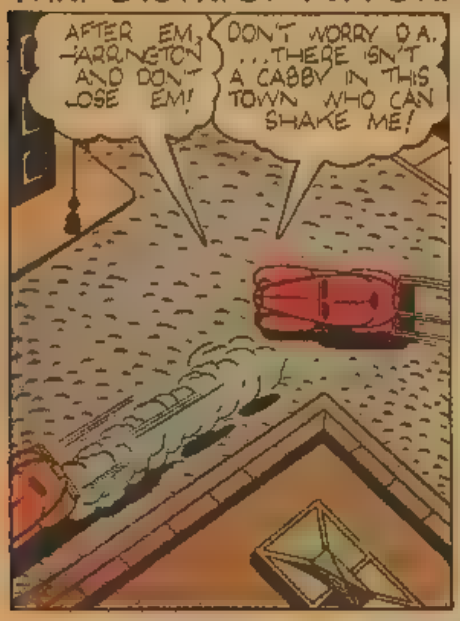
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

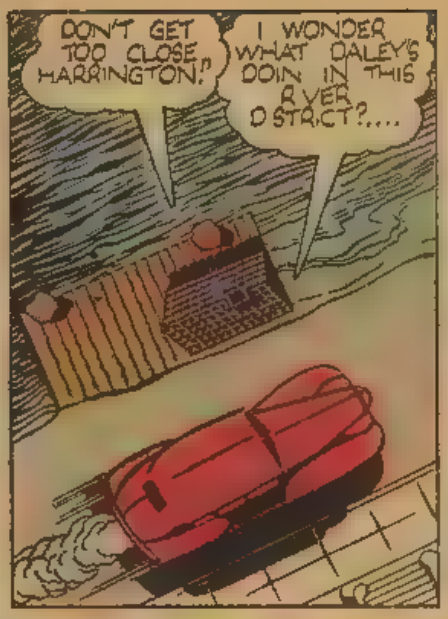


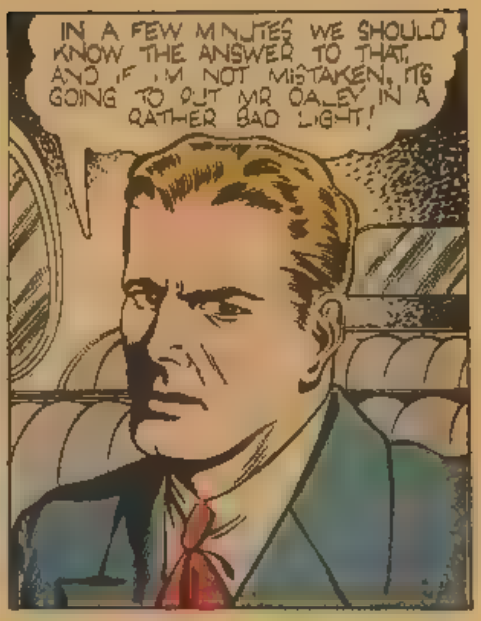


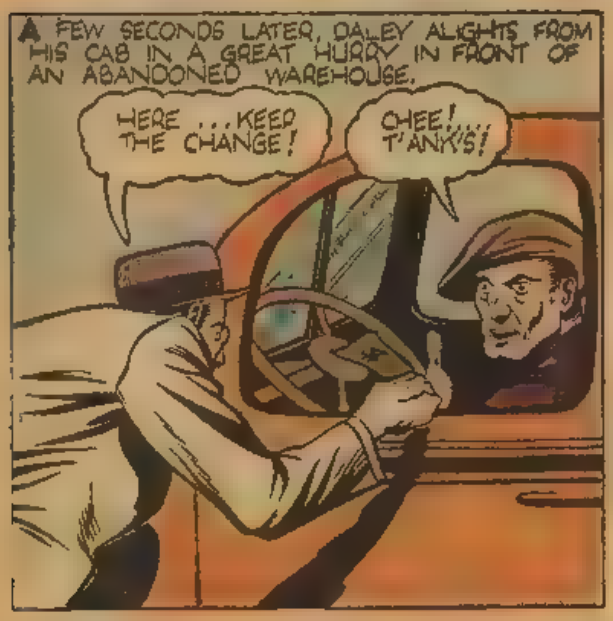




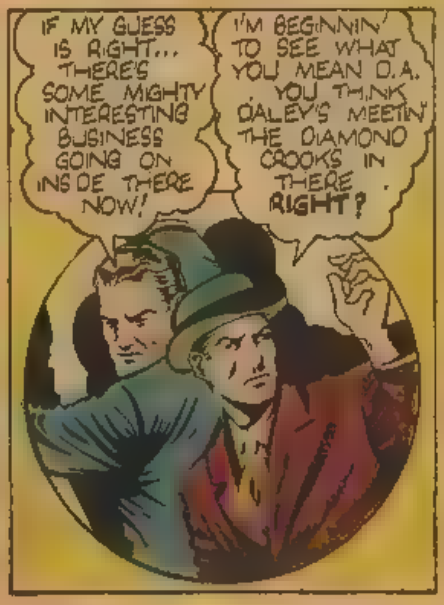

AFTER EM, HARRINGTON AND DON'T LOSE EM!
DON'T WORRY D.A. ...THERE ISN'T A CABBY IN THIS TOWN WHO CAN SHAKE ME!


DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, HARRINGTON!
I WONDER WHAT DALEY'S DOIN IN THIS RIVER DISTRICT?....


IN A FEW MINUTES WE SHOULD KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT. AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, IT'S GOING TO PUT MR DALEY IN A RATHER BAD LIGHT!

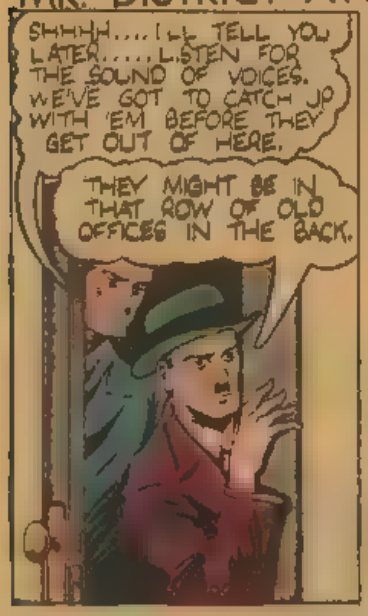

A FEW SECONDS LATER, DALEY ALIGHTS FROM HIS CAB IN A GREAT HURRY IN FRONT OF AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE.
HERE ...KEEP THE CHANGE!
CHEE! T'ANKS!

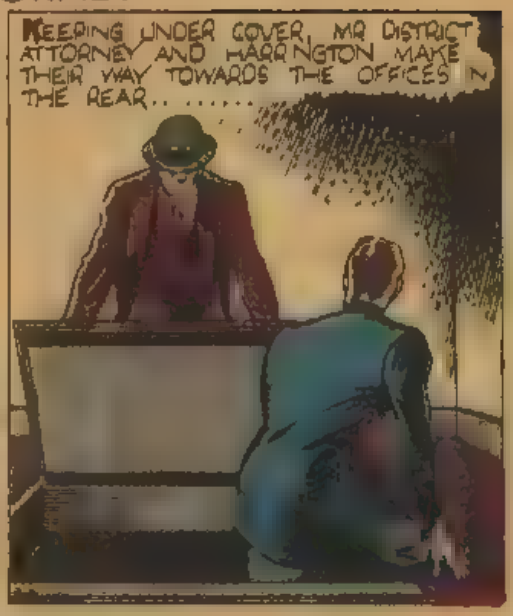
THERE HE GOES INTO THAT WAREHOUSE. PARK BEHIND THIS TRUCK, HARRINGTON.
SAY...THAT'S THE OLD BIRMDALES WAREHOUSE ....IT AIN'T BEEN USED FOR YEARS!

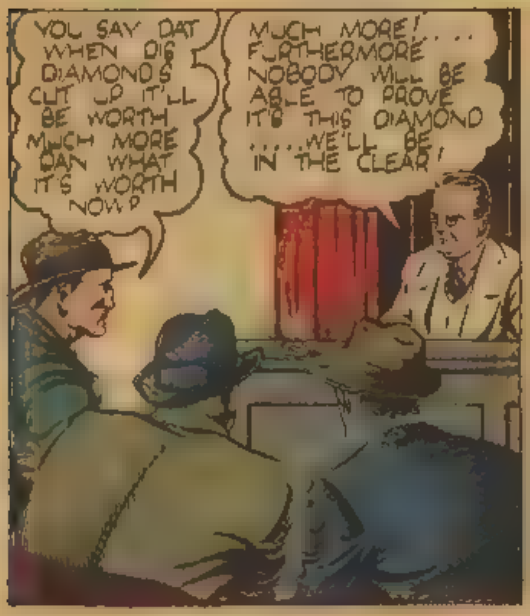

IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT... THERE'S SOME MIGHTY INTERESTING BUSINESS GOING ON INSIDE THERE NOW!
I'M BEGINNIN' TO SEE WHAT YOU MEAN D.A. YOU THINK DALEY'S MEETIN' THE DIAMOND CROOKS IN THERE RIGHT?

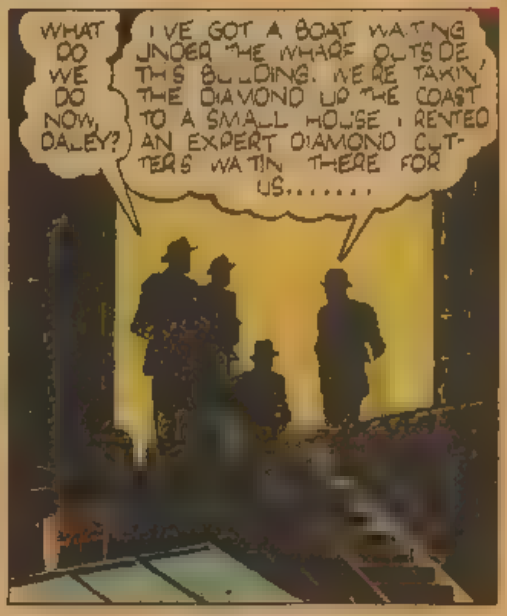
RIGHT! HIS PLAN WAS BRILLIANT.... PERFECT IN EVERY RESPECT....BUT IN HIS ANXIETY HE MADE ONE FOOLISH BLUNDER WHICH PUT ME ON HIS TRAIL....
YOU MEAN THAT PARCEL POST NOTICE CARD WE FOUND IN HIS OFFICE? BUT HOW DID THAT?

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

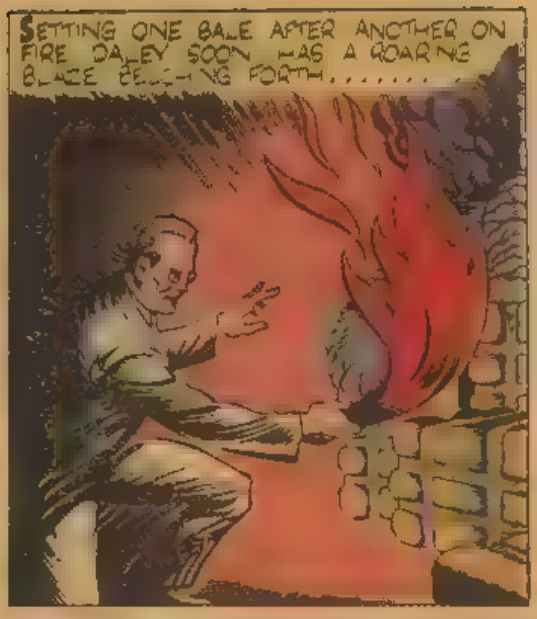


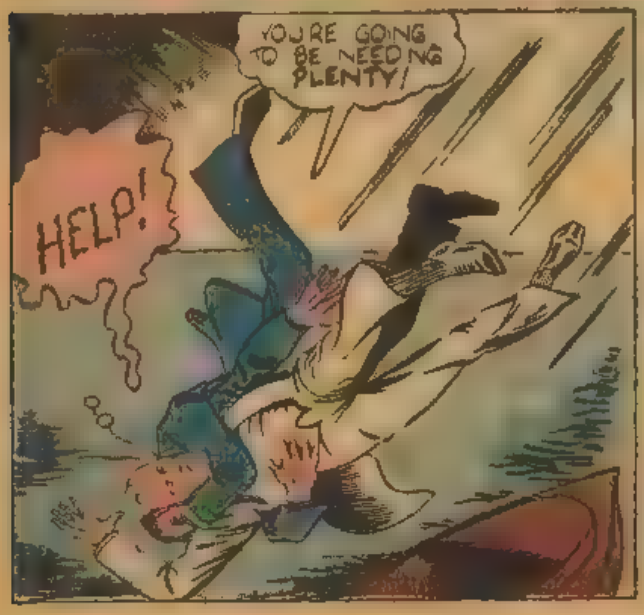


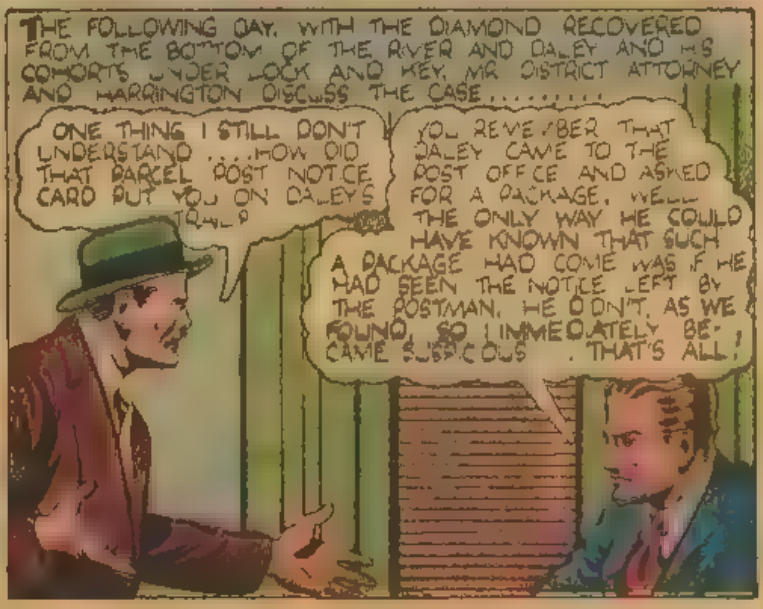




MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY



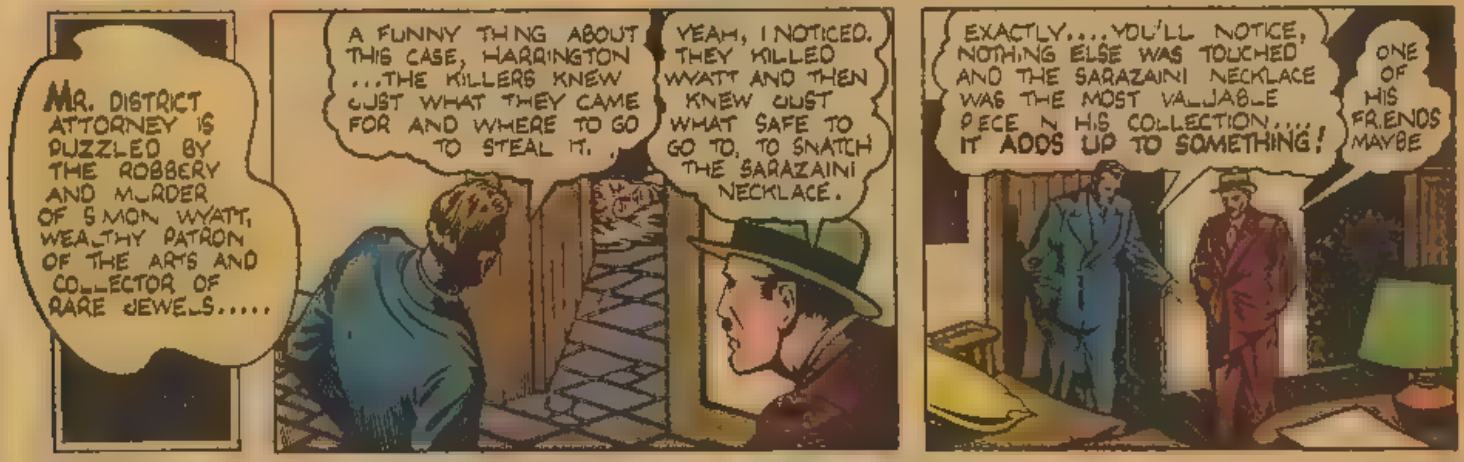


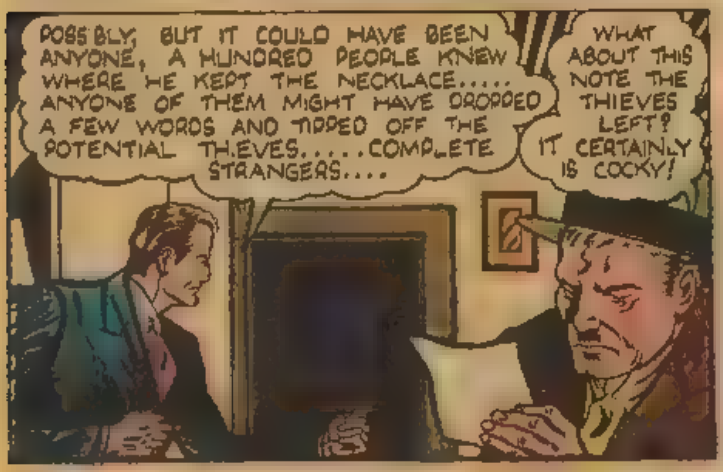


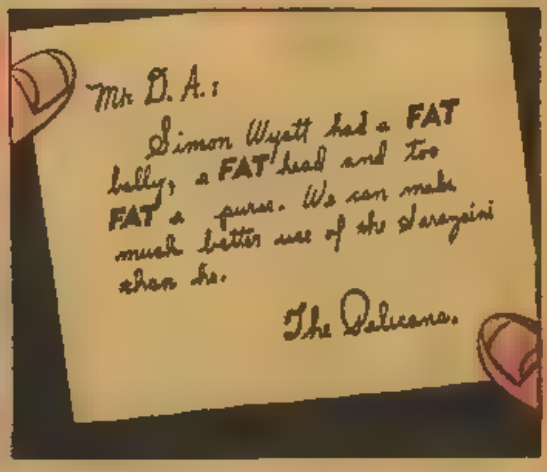
Mr. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

COPR., 1942, BY PHILLIPS H. LORD, INC.

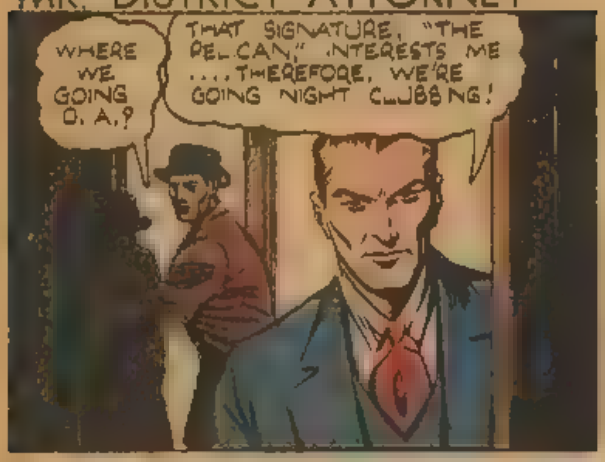
CONSTANT, TIRELESS CHAMPION OF YOUR CONSTITUTIONAL AND CIVIC RIGHTS, ENEMY OF CRIME AND CORRUPTION IN HIGH AS WELL AS LOW PLACES..... YOUR MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND MINE.....



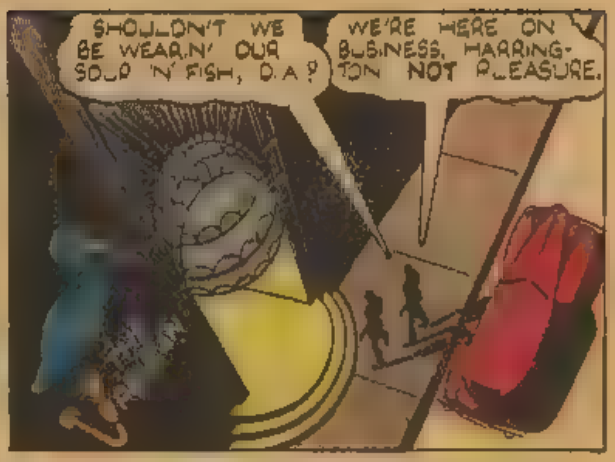


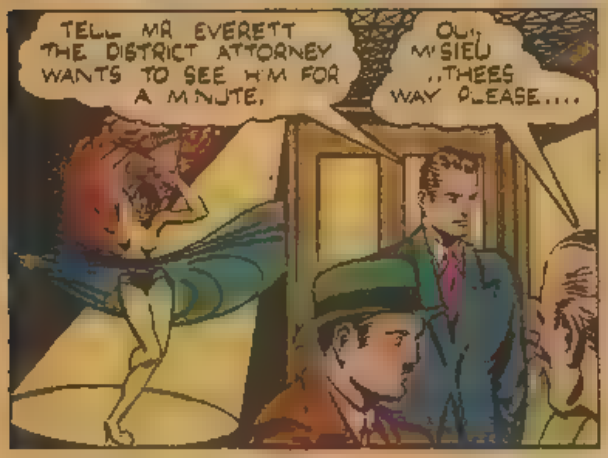


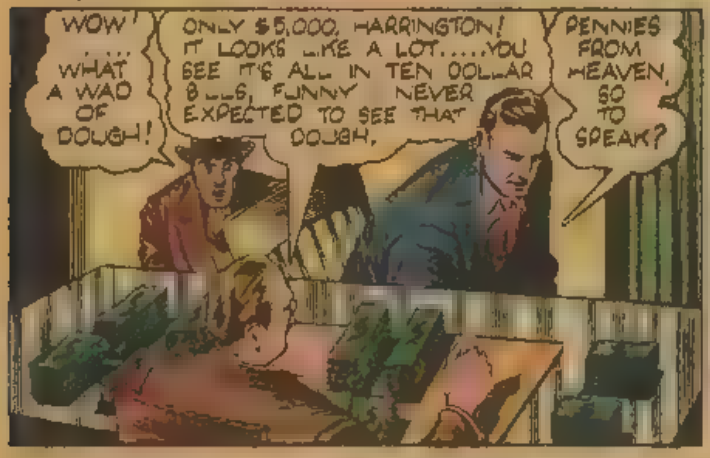
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

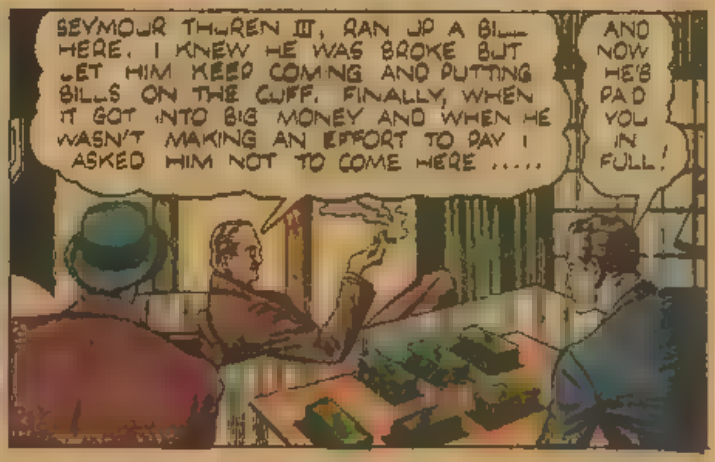


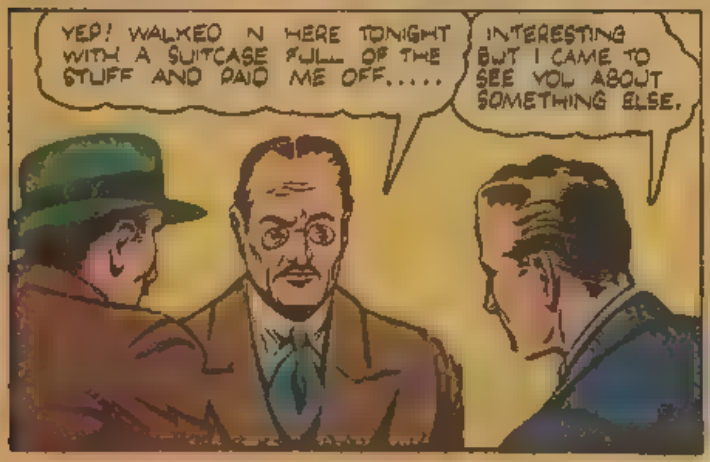
A FEW MINUTES LATER, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY PULLS UP IN FRONT OF THE PELICAN... A CELEBRATED SOCIETY NIGHT CLUB.



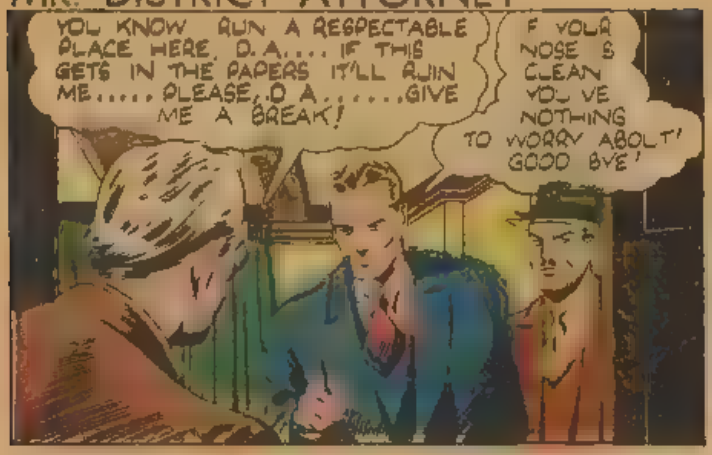


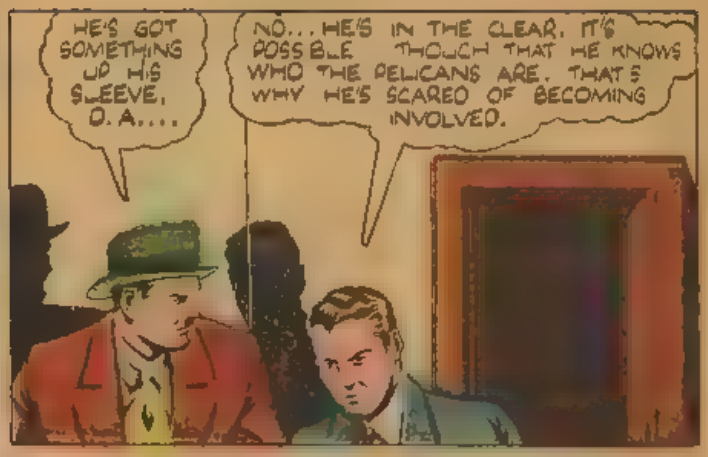


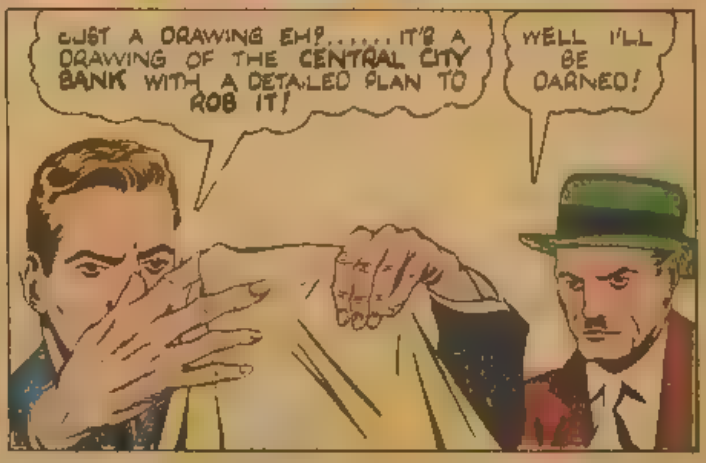


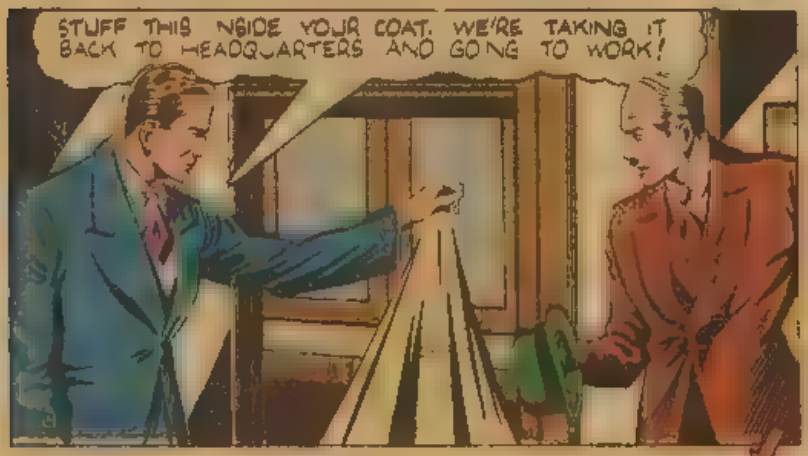


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





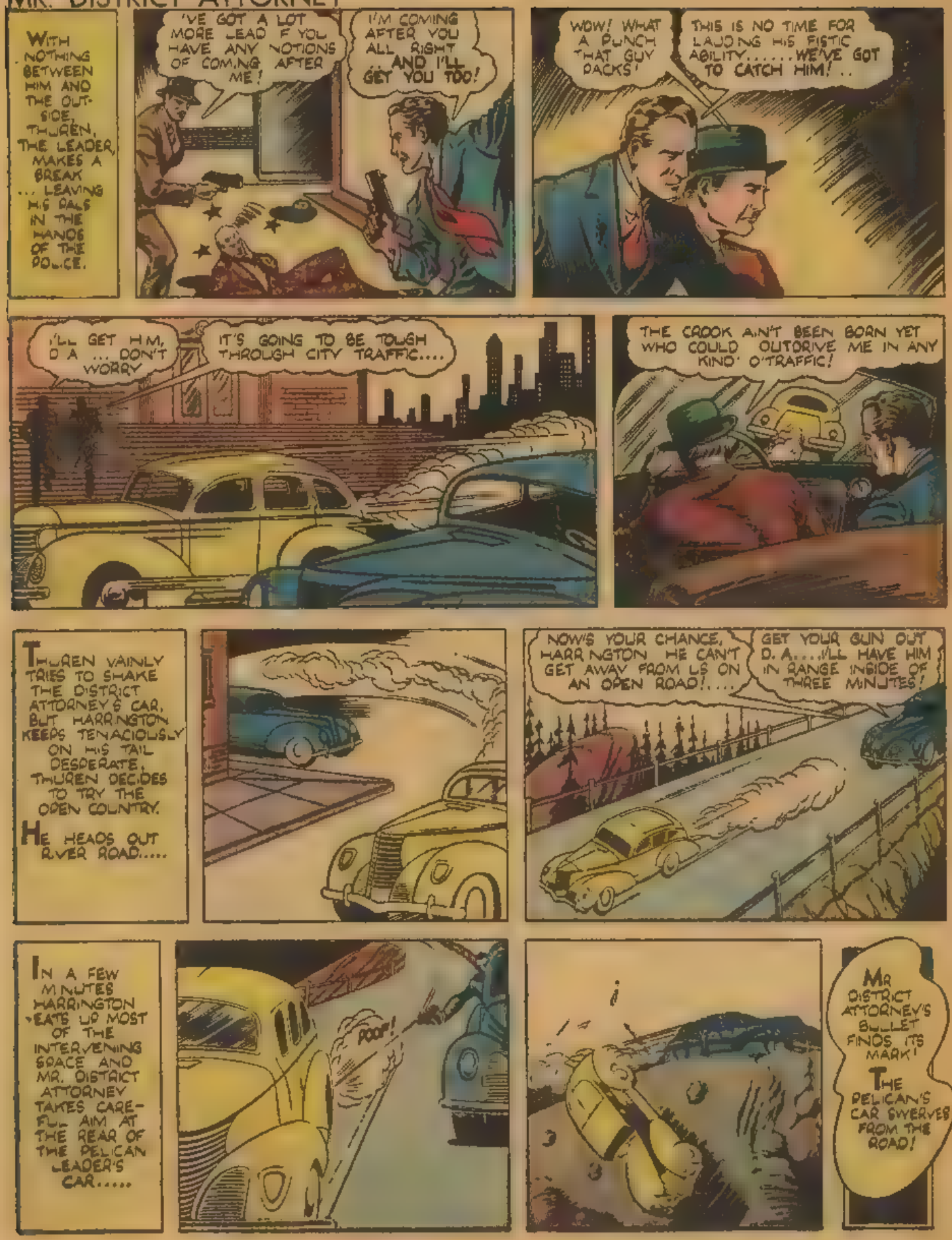




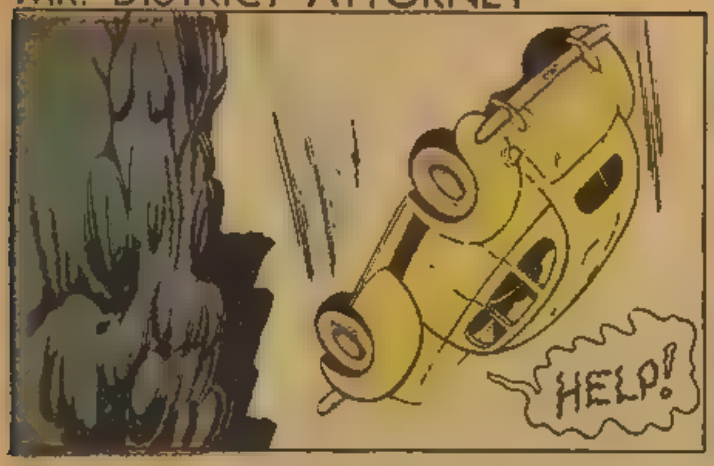
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HARRINGTON PLAN A TRAP FOR THE PELICAN GANG... THE FOLLOWING MORNING MR. D.A. OUTLINES IT TO A PICKED GROUP OF PLAINCLOTHES MEN.

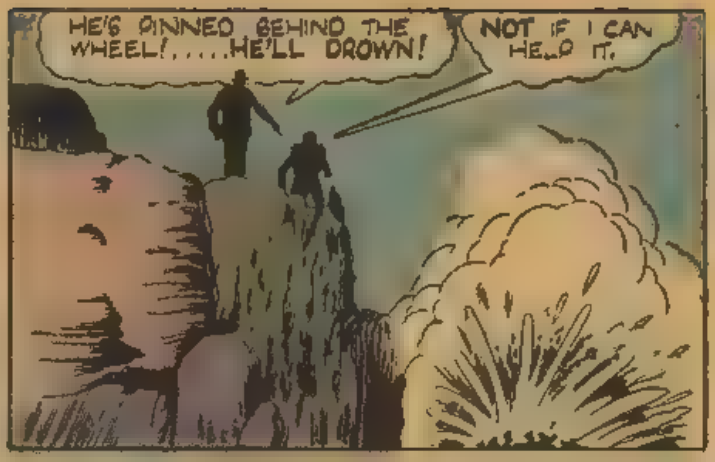
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

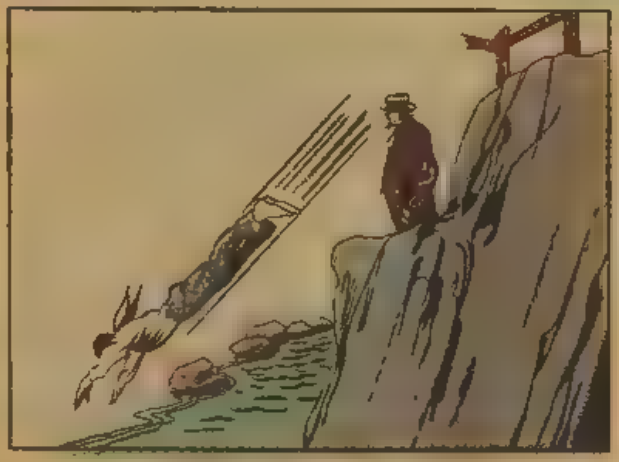


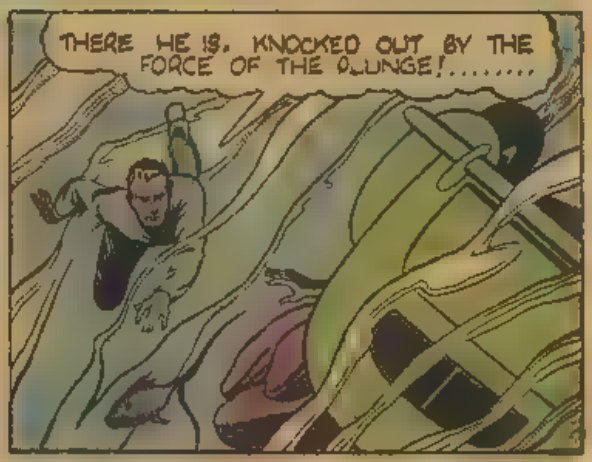
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

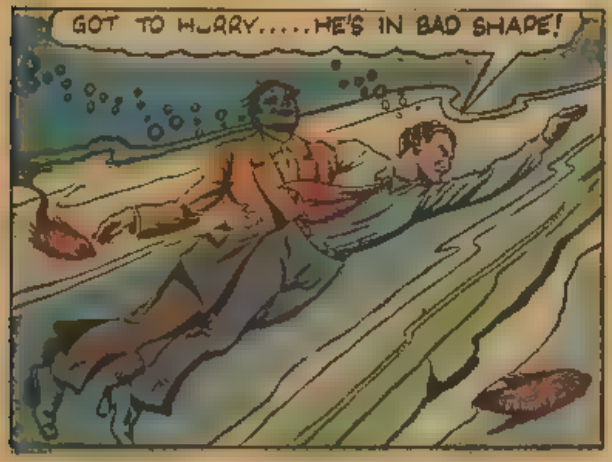




RIPPING OFF HIS COAT, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY PLUNGES THROUGH THE AIR TO TRY TO SAVE THE PELICAN LEADER FROM A WATERY GRAVE.

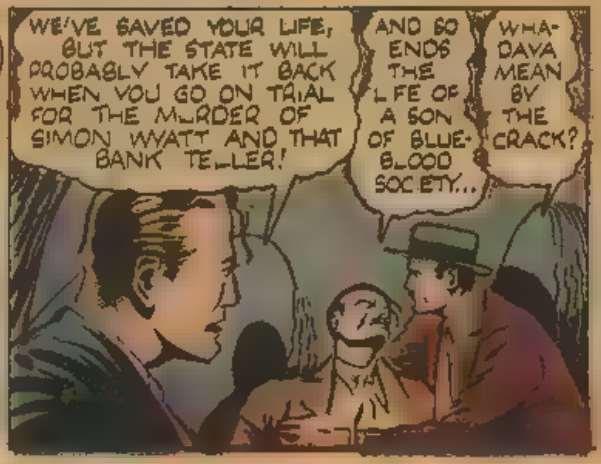


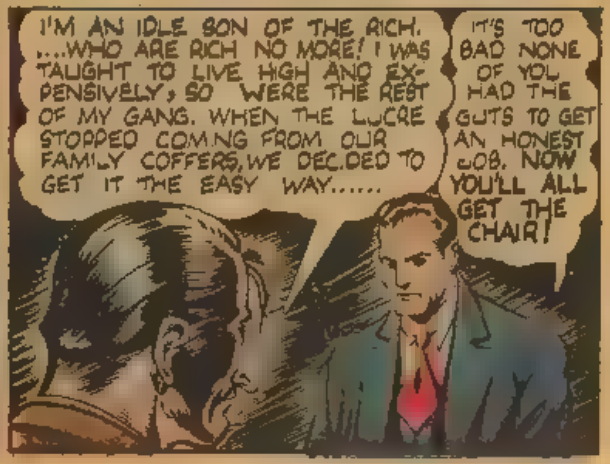




A FEW MINUTES LATER, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, EXHAUSTED AND HALF DROWNED IS HELPED ASHORE WITH HIS PRISONER BY HARRINGTON WHO HAS MADE HIS WAY DOWN THE STEEP INCLINE....

HARRINGTON'S STRONG FINGERS AND EXPERT TIMING BRING THE CROOK BACK FROM THE DEAD!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

DRAWN BY JIM CHAMBERS

A DESERTED MANSION FLARES UP LIKE A FLAMING TORCH IN THE NIGHT!

HELLO HELLO! OFFICER O'MALLEY SPEAKING - FIRE ON ELM LANE! THE CHENMAN MANSION - YEAH MISCHA CHENMAN THE FAMOUS VIOLINIST!

THE PHONE RINGS IN HARRINGTON'S BEDROOM--

HULLO SAY CAN'T A GUY GET FORTY WINKS-- WHAT? ANOTHER FIRE IN THAT AREA!! WAIT TILL THE DA HEARS THIS!

THAT'S THE ELEVENTH FIRE IN THAT AREA! I'LL SCARE THE CHIEF OUTTA HIS SNOOZE! FIRE ON ELM LANE WOW!

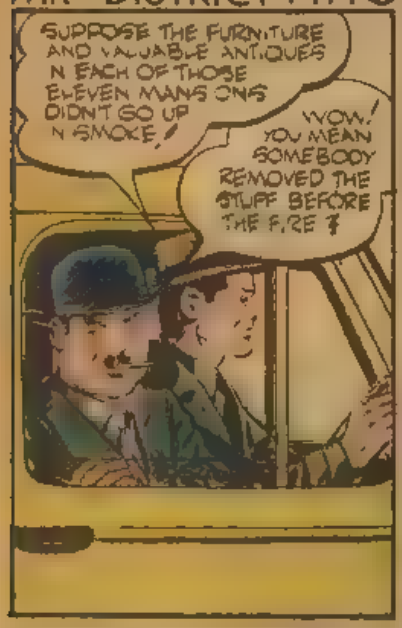
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING HARRINGTON-- TO A FIRE? HOP IN THE CAR

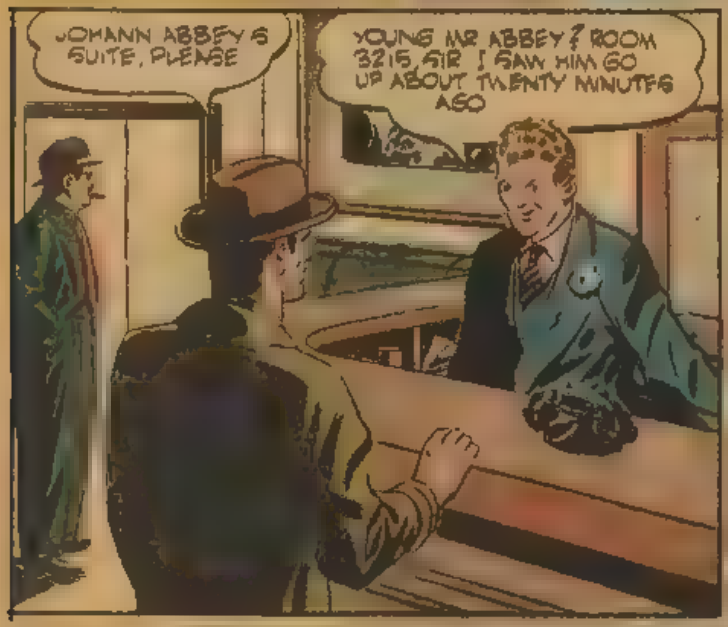
CHIEF! WELL I'LL BE! SO YOU'RE THE GUY THAT PHONED! I JUST - HO HUM-- GIVE ME THE LOW DOWN

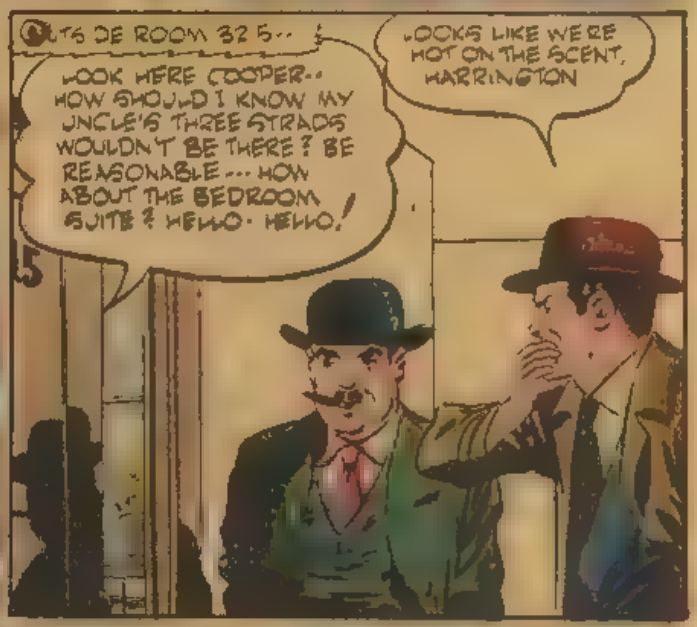
I WAS AT THE FIRE EVERYTHING BURNED TO A CRISP NOT AN ANTIQUE OR A PIECE OF FURNITURE LEFT

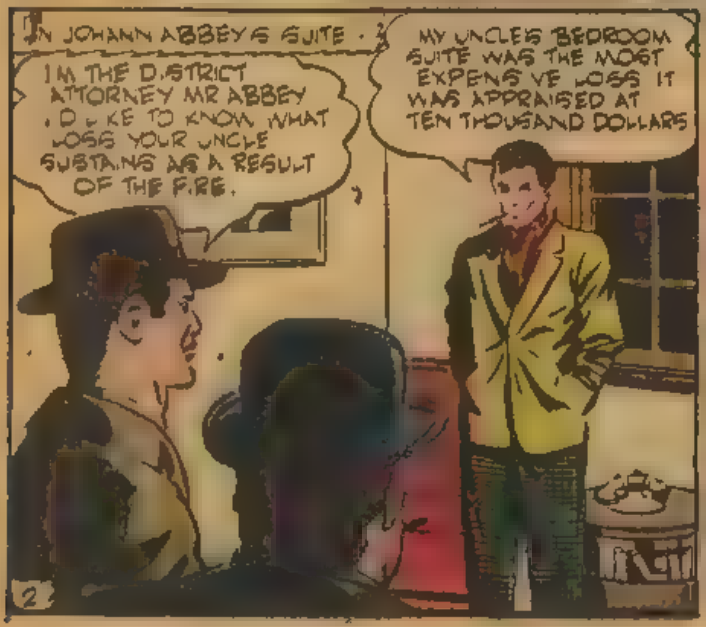
SAME AS THE OTHER ELEVEN CHIEF. NOT A TRACE OF THE FURNITURE OR BRIC A BRAC

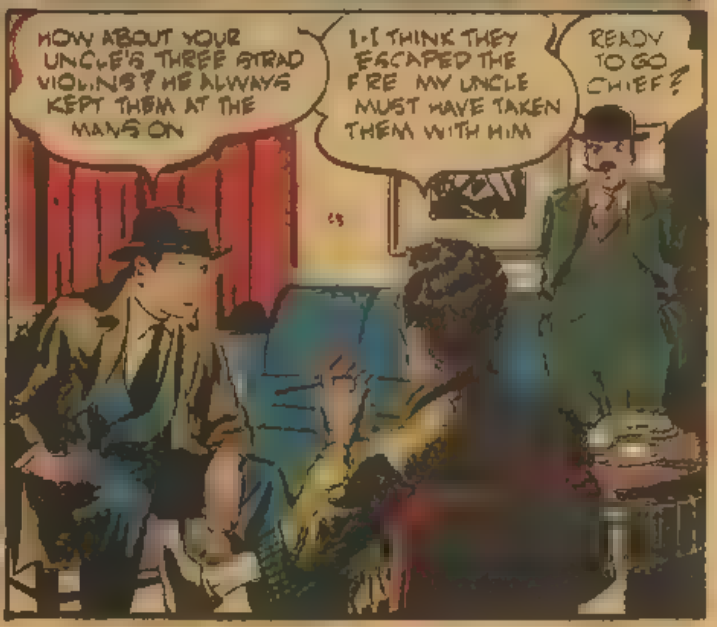
MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY



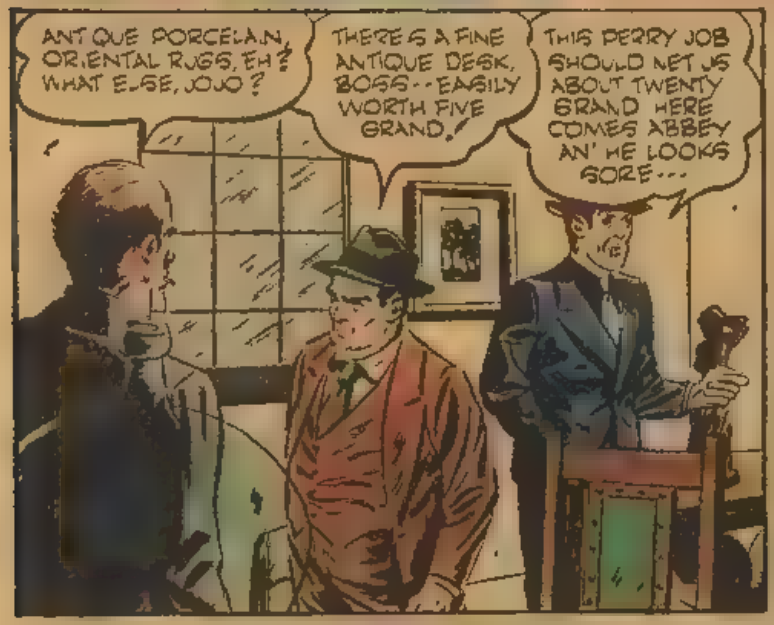


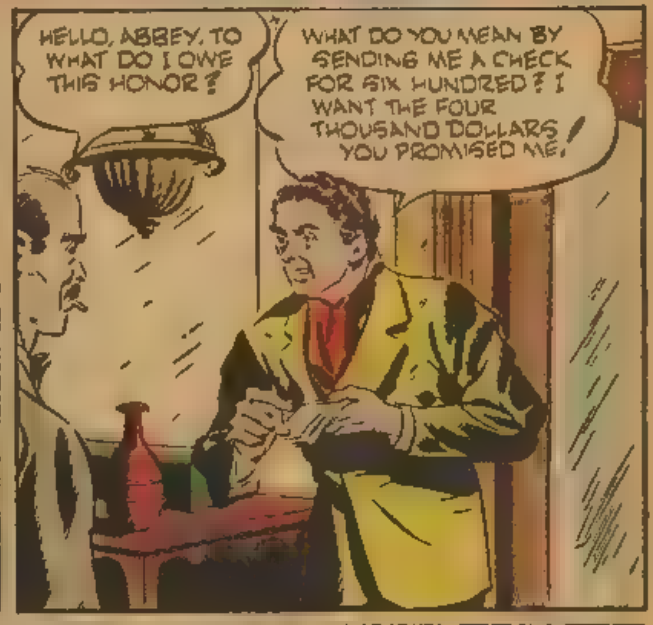






MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

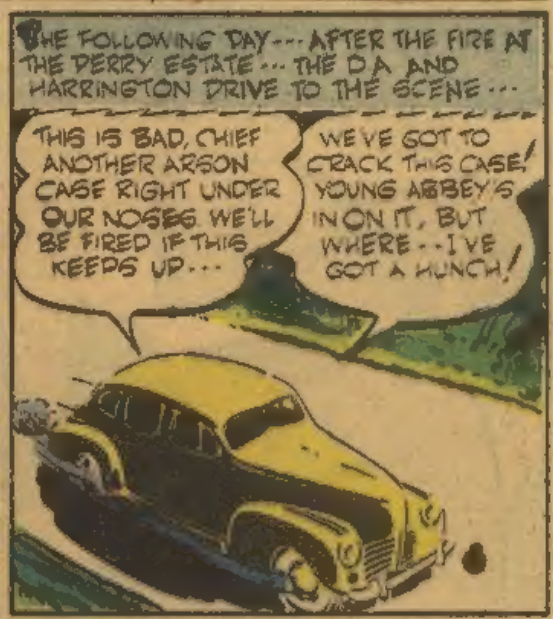




LUCKY'S GUN SPITS A STREAM OF CROSSFIRE ...
THIS'LL STOP HIM!!

HE'S DEAD, BOSS! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM? CAN'T HAVE HIM LYING HERE..
GET HIM BACK TO HIS HOTEL SUITE. MAKE IT LOOK LIKE SUICIDE

AS JOHANN'S STILL WARM BODY IS SPIRITED AWAY..
GEE, BOSS! THIS ABBEY GUY BROKE ABOUT A HUNDRED BUCKS WORTH OF VASES WHEN HE FELL.
IT WAS WORTH IT! NOW LOOK, BOYS, -WHEN LUCKY GETS BACK WE GO TO THE PERRY ESTATE
WE GETCHA, CHIEF. THE PERRYS LEFT ..NOBODY'S THERE O.K., BOYS. BRING UP THE KEROSENE AND THE TORCHES


THE FOLLOWING DAY ... AFTER THE FIRE AT THE PERRY ESTATE ... THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON DRIVE TO THE SCENE ...
THIS IS BAD, CHIEF ANOTHER ARSON CASE RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES. WE'LL BE FIRED IF THIS KEEPS UP...
WE'VE GOT TO CRACK THIS CASE! YOUNG ABBEY'S IN ON IT, BUT WHERE..I'VE GOT A HUNCH!

ON THE PERRY GROUNDS...
ASHES EVERYTHING! NOT A FINGER-PRINT LEFT!
MY ANTIQUE DESK... THAT BURNED TOO.
YOUR ANTIQUE..? WHAT'S THIS? A PRESCRIPTION BOX...

HARRINGTON! THIS BOX MUST HAVE BEEN DROP-PED ABOUT THE TIME OF THE FIRE. IT RAINED THE DAY BEFORE BUT THE INK ON THIS LABEL'S STILL CLEAR...
I BET YOU, CHIEF IF THE BOX WAS DROPPED BEFORE THE FIRE THE INK WOULD BE BLURRED BY THE RAIN.

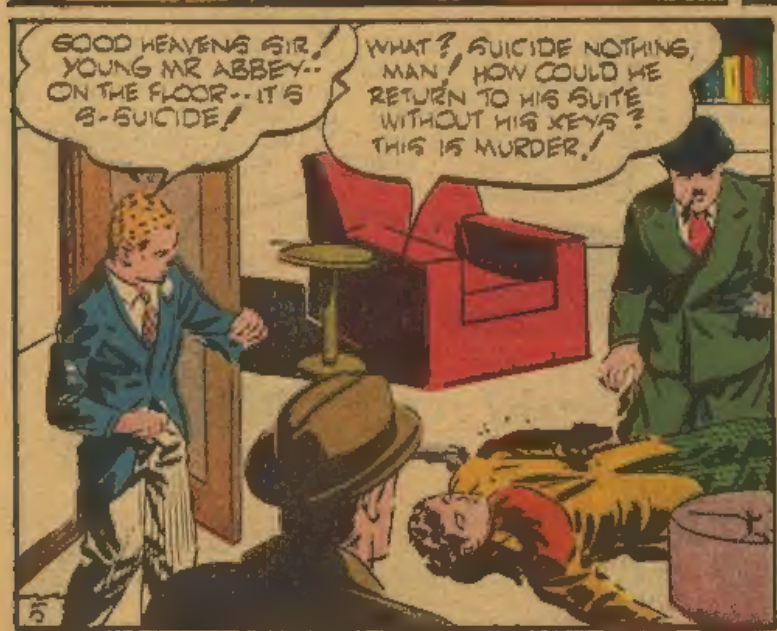
THAT'S MY PILLBOX I KEPT IT IN MY DESK. YES, THAT'S MY PILLBOX ...
MR PERRY WAS THERE A HOLE IN THE DRAWER OF YOUR DESK?

YES..YES THE TOP DRAWER WHERE I KEPT MY PILLS. THE BOTTOM WAS BROKEN.

BUT WH-WHAT..?
IF WE CAN FIND THE PERSON WHO DROPPED THAT PILL-BOX WE MAY CRACK THIS CASE!!

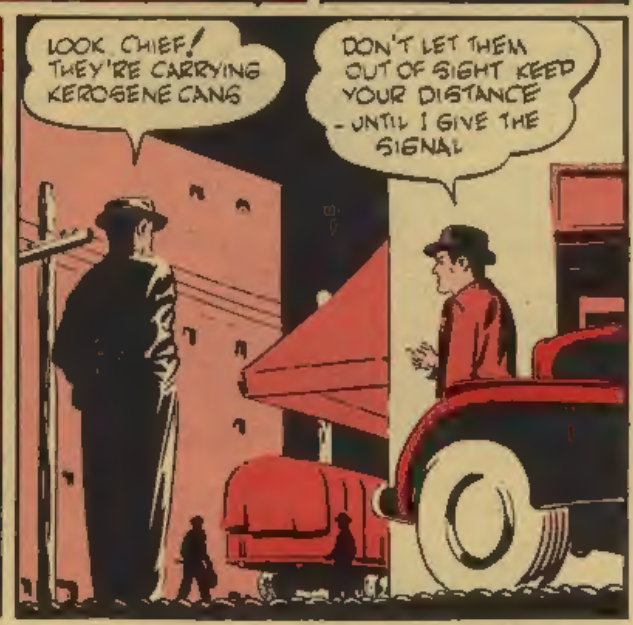
AT THE HOTEL MONTE CARLO AGAIN ...
YOU SAY HE WENT OUT YESTERDAY AFTERNOON AND HASN'T RETURNED SINCE?
NO SIR HE LEFT HIS ROOM KEYS HERE BEFORE HE LEFT

I'D LIKE TO SEE HIS ROOM IT'S IMPERATIVE!


GOOD HEAVENS SIR! YOUNG MR ABBEY.. ON THE FLOOR.. IT'S S-SUICIDE!
WHAT? SUICIDE NOTHING, MAN! HOW COULD HE RETURN TO HIS SUITE WITHOUT HIS KEYS? THIS IS MURDER!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHIEF! A CORPSE CAN'T WALK THRU LOCKED DOORS. THE BODY WAS PLANTED!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN HIS POCKETS

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

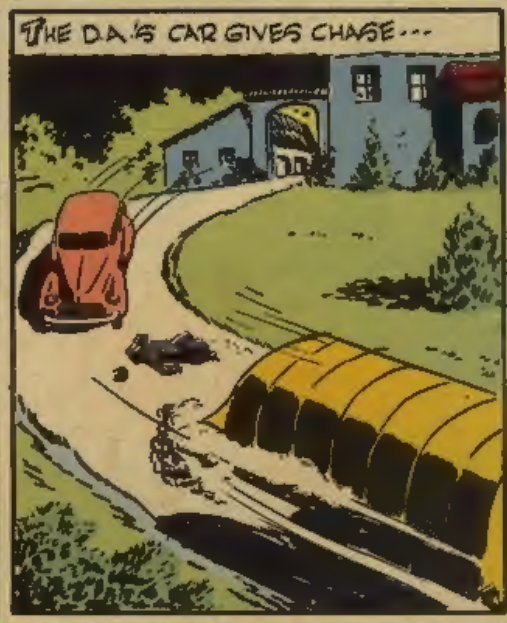


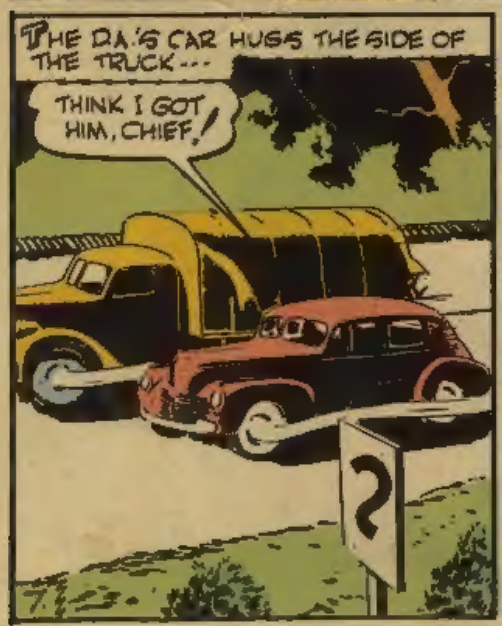
ON THE GROUNDS OF A DESERTED MANSION---
ALL RIGHT, LUCKY! SHE'S LOADED! THROW THE TORCH-- WHAT TH---
THE COPS! WE'RE CAUGHT!!
NOT YET! TAKE THIS, COPPERS!

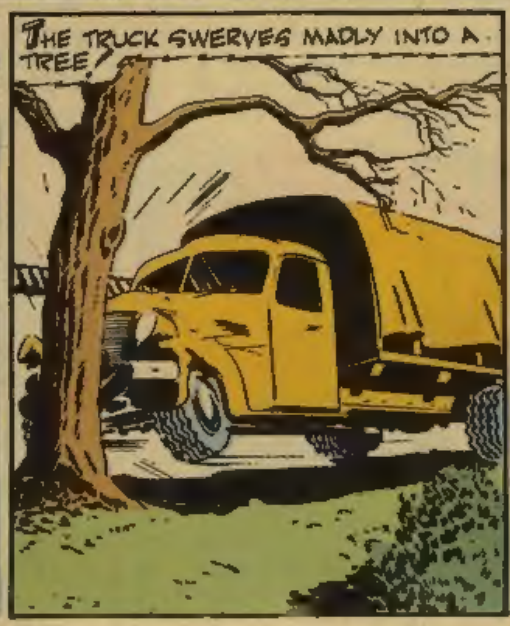
ALL RIGHT! GIVE IT TO THEM, MEN! THEY ASKED FOR IT!!

COOPER BOUNDS INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT OF THE TRUCK---
THERE GOES COOPER. DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

THE MOTOR ROARS AND THE HUGE TRUCK ROLLS FORWARD:--
GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU FOOL!
THE TRUCK! BOSS--NO E-E-E-E-E!!


THE D.A.'S CAR GIVES CHASE---


THE D.A.'S CAR HUGS THE SIDE OF THE TRUCK---
THINK I GOT HIM, CHIEF!
2


THE TRUCK SWERVES MADLY INTO A TREE!

THE END OF LAURENCE COOPER --MASTER ARSONIST--
COOPER'S DEAD, CHIEF!
I GUESS THIRTEEN WAS HIS UNLUCKY NUMBER --HE'LL NEVER LOOT ESTATES AGAIN.
THE END